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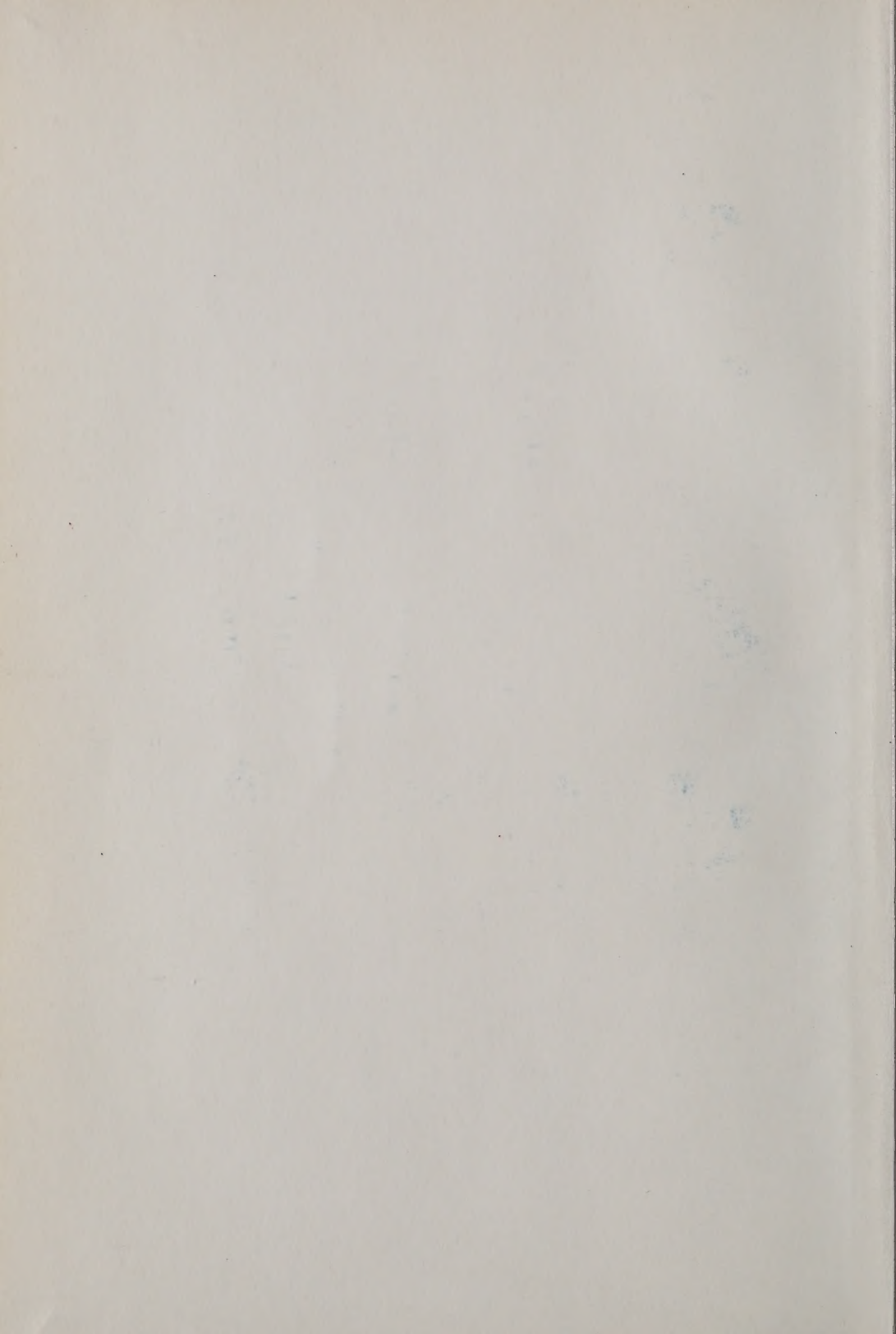
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History Of Pike County Ohio



THE FIRST COURT HOUSE in Waverly. Built 1861 to 1865. Present new front was added in 1909.

AUTHOR

Mrs. Harold McCormick

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A STORY OF PIKE COUNTY, OHIO

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Dedicated to my parents, J. Nott and Edith Emmitt Hoffman, and to my husband, the late Harold McCormick, former Pike County and State Highway Engineer, who was a kind and understanding father for our three children.

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1958

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CHAPTER 1

The Indians

Pike County, which was a part of the Northwest Territory, was a vast country of hills, valleys, dense woods and streams.

Records have been found of 1700-50 of a few Indians, predominantly, Cherokees and Shawnees in Ross County and in this vicinity, these had mostly been driven here by hostile tribes. They came to hunt and plant corn. Following their coming more Indians came into this and the surrounding territory.

Around the year 1775, Lewis Evans made a map, which indicated a town, which must have been very near the present northern boundary line of Pike County.

Also on a map of the Central British Colonies, a French Trading Post is marked as what would be south of Piketon. This post was surrounded by an earthen wall 100 feet long and 15 feet high. It is thought it was built as a protection until the French could become friendly with the Indians, since they were known to have had French Trading Posts for as long as three quarters of a century, before this time. The place was indicated as Hurricane Toms. By 1884 any sign of the post had entirely disappeared and the soil reverted back to the ground, from which it came.

The Indians came from all sides and settled in our territory, of the Northwest territory. There came from what is now Indiana, the powerful Miamis. They were war-like and hostile and settled in what is now known as Piqua, Ohio. The Ottawas were driven by the Iroquois to Green Bay, Wisconsin and later settled on the Maumee near Toledo. They had a reputation for cowardice, but produced the great Pontiac.

Mostly remaining in our vicinity were the Shawnees and Cherokees, who later migrated to South Carolina.

There were four tribes among the Shawnees, that is the Shawnees, the Piquas, the Masquachunks and the Kiscapokes. This latter tribe was inclined to war, its braves were among the most fierce and cunning of the Indian tribes of the Northwest Territory.

The Shawnee word for "gathering place" was Chillicothe, so we have a number of Chillicothes, which at that time would be scattered all around us and in the territory from which Pike County was taken.

It is necessary that we build up this Indian background that you may know and realize the terrific tasks the pioneers suffered in building their cabins in new lands.

One of the largest of the Shawnee towns, was on the Ohio River at the mouth of the Scioto during the year of 1751. It was located on both sides of the Ohio River. On the south side were 300 men and 40 houses. On the north side of the river there were 100 men. They had a state house here, and in this building which was 90 feet long and covered with bark, they (the Shawnees) held their councils.

On the north fork of Paint Creek, in Ross County in the early days, there was a gathering place known as Chillicothe. It is thought this was about where Frankfort now is located.

There was the Shawnee village of the present Chillicothe. It was also known as Old Town. Too, there was a Chillicothe in 1774-78 in Greene County, near the present site of Greenville.

The white man continually tried to come into this land, but most of them were run out or slaughtered by the Indians. During the time of the 1777's of the Revolutionary War, known as the bloody sevens, one of the British Governors, Henry Hamilton, offered the Indians a certain amount in trade for every scalp they brought to him at Detroit.

Naturally this made the Indians more anxious than ever to kill the whites. War parties would come down through Pennsylvania and on into Kentucky. After capturing the whites they usually scalped the men, but would take some of the women back to their camps with them, others they would scalp.

In 1785 we have a record of one Peter Patrick coming into what is now Pike County. He put his initials "P. P." on a beech tree along a creek. He was soon run out of the territory by

the Indians. but today from "P. P." we have the creek named Pee Pee and the land between here and Pike-ton is known far and wide as the Pee Pee bottoms, and possibly the most fertile land in the county.

In 1793 "Mad" Anthony Wayne, of Revolutionary War fame, with an army of 3,000 began conquering the Indians, building forts as he overpowered them. At Greenville the fort he built replaced the one that St. Clair had lost in the terrible Indian massacre there; he named it Ft. Recovery. As soon as he conquered the Indians, he built forts all along the way he passed.

Now feeling strong enough in the lands he had saved, he offered the Indians peace, but they refused, and he immediately marched to a place known as "Fallen Timbers", attacked and defeated them overwhelmingly.

Then he sent Captain Reid out with a proclamation warning all the Indians against committing any murders, theft or insult upon any inhabitants or soldiers of the United States, but to remain peaceable and quiet and to bring all of their prisoners to a place agreed upon.

If, after this warning, any more destruction be committed by any of the Indians residing on the waters of the Scioto, he would send out warriors to destroy them without distinction, as it would not be possible for him to distinguish the innocent from the guilty. He advised all of the peaceable Indians to withdraw themselves from the bad ones.

The Indians appeared and signed a treaty August 3rd, 1795, at Greenville, Ohio, deeding to the United States, besides some separate tracts, all of the then Ohio, Indiana, Michigan (except the upper peninsula). In all about 25,000 square miles.

In the treaty each of the Indian tribes was to receive annuities annually forever. Ohio alone now has 42,000 square miles.

Among these tribes were the Putawatimies, Delawares, Wyandottes, Shawanoese, Miamis, Ottawas, Chippewas, Kickapoos, Weas, Eel River, Piankeshaws, Kaskaskias (the spelling is the same as spelled at the time of signing the treaty). The above tribes received various amounts, some \$500, some \$1,000.

Later on treaties with other tribes

through the years and in entirely different places up and until 1818, were made with some of the above and others, where it was noted the Miamis had advanced from the \$1,000 a year annuity class to \$15,000. Also the United States in some instances was to furnish them blacksmith shops and armories, iron, steel and tools. And two of the tribes were to have saw and grist mills erected for their use by the Government.

In 1819 there was a total of 2407 Indians within the limits of Ohio.

In connection with this and to clear up the Indian annuities, I quote some parts from a letter received by me on October 23rd, 1957, from United States Department of the Interior, Bureau of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C. 25:

I quote: "The nature of these annuities in goods which the United States agreed to pay was altered under a number of subsequent treaties and agreements. For example, the annuity for the Wyandote Tribe was increased under several treaties prior to the Treaty of March 17, 1842. Under article three of this treaty the United States agreed to pay a perpetual annuity to the Wyandotte Tribe. This included all former annuities being paid to the Tribe at that time. The annuity under the Treaty of March 1842, was later capitalized under the Treaty of January 31, 1855, which released the United States from further annuity payments for the sum of \$380,000 paid to the tribe.

"The annuities with other tribes listed above were also similarly altered and amended. Consequently, the United States does not at this time make any annuity payments to the tribes listed above."

"Signed:

"Sincerely yours,
FRED H. MASSEY,
Assistant Commissioner."

After the signing of the Peace Treaty at Greenville, General Wayne addressed the Indians in familiar words that they could easily understand, so it was an established fact that the pioneer could now live in his rude cabin in peace and build up a future life.

Soon after the treaty above was signed, a special treaty was signed with Great Britain in which Britain evacuated all of its posts, etc., and now no foreign power was on the soil of the United States.

CHAPTER 2

Ohio A State—Organization Of Pike County—County Seat —Piketon—and Early Settlers

Among the first settlers who came to Pike County in 1795 were Kenton and Miller from Mason County, Kentucky. A many by the name of Owens of the Kenton party argued with Miller about the right to settle in what is now Piketon, Miller was killed and buried along the banks and for many years afterward the place was known as "Miller's Bank".

Hezekiah Merritt claims to be the first settler in Pike County. He came from Pennsylvania and stated he was the first man to settle on the Scioto along its whole length. He came Christmas night in December 1795. While he then settled in Scioto County, it is a portion of what afterwards became Pike County.

Be that as it may we know definitely that Arthur, John and Abraham Chenowith, with their families, came from Virginia in 1796. Also at the same time there came from Pennsylvania John Noland and his wife, Lurena Shepherd Noland (after whose family the town of Shepherdstown, Maryland, was named). The four families settled near the Scioto River in the Pee Pee prairie bottoms.

The Nolinds settled across the river from Gregg's Hill, their home being built of solid walnut logs and a stone chimney, and still stands today in all of its sturdiness, and is now owned and occupied by Lawrence Adkins and his family.

The Chenowith home was located about three-fourths of a mile from the present Piketon River bridge, on the land laying between old and new Routes "23". The large house which was made of stone and logs had a two-deck porch the length of it. It was torn down not too long ago, however the Chenowith burying ground can still be seen only about a hundred feet from where the house stood.

The first child born in Pike County was John Chenowith, son of Abraham Chenowith, in 1797.

Ohio became a state in 1803.

Pike County was organized in 1815. It was formed from Adams, Scioto and Ross Counties. The largest part taken from Ross County and the least from

Adams County. It contained approximately 429 square miles.

Pike County was named after Zebulon Montgomery Pike, of Revolutionary War fame. He was killed in the Battle of York, now known as Toronto, Canada.

By 1800 there were 30 log cabins along the Scioto River in Pike County.

On January 28th, 1815, the General Assembly of Ohio appointed three commissioners, Edward Tupple, of Gallia County, George Barnes and John Davidson, of Highland County, to fix the seat of justice in the new county of Pike.

They decided that the seat of justice be established on the east bank of the Scioto River on a tract of land owned by Elisha Fitch consisting of about 115 acres.

Eli Sargent was appointed director. It was decided to purchase 40 acres at \$20.00 per acre. The town was laid off in lots, and though it was formerly called Jefferson, it was ordered by the court to be named Piketon. All of the lots were to be sold except four, which were to be reserved for the town square and public buildings. At this time, in order to straighten out some lines, a part of Pike was taken off the county and given to Jackson County, as was some taken from Jackson County elsewhere and given to Pike County.

After the Indians were subdued many people came to live in the vicinity of Piketon. Among them were the Moores, Talbots, Dailys, Daniels, Dunhams, Cissnas, Sargents, Fitches, Downings, Chenowiths, Nolinds, Brambles, Clarks, Prathers, Lucases and Martins, (it is not my intention to leave out some of the early settlers. If not here, it is simply because I do not have access to their names).

The first mail was carried in 1817 by General James Rowe. He carried it horseback, down Yoakums Trace which ran from Chillicothe to Portsmouth. The first postoffice in the county was established in Piketon and John Hines was the first postmaster. He carried the mail in his hat, and some one com-

ing along would say, "any mail for me, Uncle Johnny?" Off would come Uncle Johnny's hat to see if there were any mail.

The first marriage in Pike County was that of Polly Starr to James Walls on May 4, 1815.

The first school in Pike County is listed as located at Byington in 1804. However, we have a record of a subscription School in Seal Township 1802-03. This only lasted three months.

In the year 1910-11 a schoolhouse was built of logs in the woods three miles west of Piketon. This was the pioneer seat of learning for children and youth within a six mile area. Shadrick Newingham was among the earlier schoolmasters. However, the school was opened by James McLeash, of Irish descent. Mr. McLeash had the idea that brute force was the true science of learning.

The first ferry boat at Piketon was built in 1812. Joseph Lewis had built a flat boat on the Monongahela River to bring his family to Pike County. On arrival he sold it to Colonel John Guthrie, who used it to ferry across the Scioto River.

The first road was surveyed by Surveyor Richard Chenowith from Piketon to Richmond (this is now known as Richmondale). It was laid out so that people could get to the salt wells in that vicinity, as well as contact the boat building business which flourished on Salt Creek.

The first church was held in 1801 at the home of Mary and Snowden Sargent and later services were conducted at the home of Abraham Chenowith.

There can be nothing good without religion, and as the earliest settlers came to this part of the country, they missed the warmth of the church. Rev. Peter Cartwright and Rev. John Stewart spent their lives in traveling through the dense forests and preaching the good word wherever a congregation could be gotten together. They

were the first to plant the seeds of Christianity in this vicinity. Even though they were of the Methodist faith, they came to help those of any faith in the community.

Notice would be given months and sometimes a year in advance of the minister's arrival. The preacher brought news of other settlements and cheer and variety into the early life of the pioneers. Too, he performed marriage ceremonies and other duties. If people died, they were buried and their funeral sermon was preached when the minister came, months or maybe a year later. If the minister arrived when it was not too busy time of the year, encampments were held and the revival and social meetings lasted several days.

The first jail built in Piketon was of logs. It was built in 1817, but did not prove prisoner proof. But no new jail was erected until 1853, when Peter and Thomas Higgins built a fine two-story stone jail at \$5.00 per perch. You may still see this sturdy and attractive building standing in all of its beauty today to the rear of the present "city building" in Piketon.

The first court in Pike County was held at the home of Abraham Chenowith, which was west of the Scioto River. When the weather was somewhat cool it was held in the house. But later on as the weather became warm, court was held under a tree by the house. We have a record that one of the prisoners was kept in an inverted sugar hogshead, in which holes had been cut to give him air. The guard sat on the top of the hogshead.

The first steamer, known as the America, arrived at the port of Piketon on the first day of February 1845 at two o'clock in the afternoon. We have no further knowledge of another steamer plowing the waters of the beautiful Scioto River. Mostly keel boats were used on the river.

CHAPTER 3

Arrival Of The Abram Stanford and George Emmitt Families From Pennsylvania—Early Life In The Wilderness

The grandfather of the Honorable James Emmitt, Waverly's great philanthropist, was a merchant in Dublin, Ireland.

He sold his business there and after a terrific three month's voyage, landed in New York around 1780. The family made their way to the Kishacoquillas Valley in Pennsylvania, where he set up in business. They had seen what they thought was a snake, but afterwards proved to be a harmless terrapin. However, they sold out in anticipation of returning to their snakeless Ireland, but the Continental money they had received from the sale of their business was repudiated so they had to give up their plan of returning to their native land.

Later the family made their way to a settlement on Licking Creek, about 75 miles from Pittsburgh and 10 miles from the Allegheny River. Here Mr. Emmitt built a grist mill. This was very poor country the main products being white pine lumber and the raising of buckwheat.

A son of the Emmitt's, George Emmitt, when he was 19 years of age, in 1804 married Mary Adda Stanford, the daughter of a neighbor farmer, Abram Stanford. James Emmitt, their first child was born November 6th, 1806.

Since the land was so poor where they lived, they all kept an open mind in hopes of hearing of a better place to settle. A man named Travis decided to go on an exploring trip of the new West, and especially around the Lake region and down into the Scioto Valley.

He finally returned and began telling his friends of the wonderful Scioto Valley. A general meeting was called with Travis, the venturesome, as the speaker.

Among other things he told, the corn grew so tall, a man could climb a stalk and comfortably sit on an ear of corn.

The timber in the northern part of the state, he said, grew to such a wonderful height and girth that it covered the ground too thickly, the trees not being more than two feet apart. Also he said had seen elk in

the forest with antlers eleven feet across. This was just a little too much for a man in the audience and he asked, "Hey, Travis, if the trees were only two feet apart, how could the elk get through them?"

Travis replied, "I don't know. That is their lookout."

Even though the gathering realized Travis had exaggerated certainly somewhat, and he no doubt was of the Ananias class, they felt that where there is smoke there is fire, and they could not worsen themselves. Five families of the Licking Creek settlement packed their moveable household and transplanted this to a point on the Allegheny River about 25 miles north of Kittaning, Pennsylvania.

In the party were Mr. and Mrs. Abram Stanford, the grandparents on the mother's side of James Emmitt; Robert and Isaac Stanford with their families; David Stanford, a younger unmarried brother; and Mr. and Mrs. George Emmitt and their children, of which, James, the eldest, was 10 years of age. The Stanford family all spoke German, and James, when a lad, could only speak this language. Abram Stanford was the only person in the little colony who had any means worthy of note, he having realized on his property before leaving.

In 1816, we see these families on their flat boats floating on the Ohio River to Steubenville. Here the families stopped to work in the fields and elsewhere in order to replenish their meager purses. James Emmitt while only 10 years old was of the industrious type and went into the fields and worked with the men cutting wheat. It was then done with a sickle, and James, while working split open one of his fingers which scar marked his hand throughout the years.

The elder Mr. Stanford left the party at Steubenville, and driving a yoke of oxen, pushed his way into the interior. Upon arriving at a place which would now be almost opposite the Atomic Theatre, he purchased two tracts of land of 80 acres each.

Abram Stanford's wife died at Steubenville. The rest of the party, with

their belongings came on down the Ohio River to near Portsmouth, which was an insignificant little town. Alexander, a mile below Portsmouth, was then the county seat and a town of some size, and was at the mouth of the Scioto. Portsmouth did not become a place of importance until about 1840, when a canal branch was cut across a strip of land diverting the channel of the Scioto River and transferring its junction with the Ohio at Portsmouth.

At Alexander, the settlers received a letter from Abram telling them to take a keel boat up to Piketon. But the river was too low at this time, so they secured a huge wagon and four horses. There were no roads so the men had to keep ahead to cut down trees and lay them in the low places and the ruts so the horses could pull the wagon as the other faithful members of the families trudged along on foot and helped as they could.

Abram Stanford met them at Pike-ton, and after fording the river there they proceeded to the new one large room log house Mr. Stanford had built for them. This was very crowded, and after they had recovered from the fatigue of the long journey, the families began to scatter and build homes of their own.

The country around them was of unbroken wilderness. They were surrounded on all sides by trees from which to make their houses and their furniture. All they needed was a good ax, strong arms and a jack-knife.

George Emmitt was a big, tall and powerful man and built a large one room cabin in a maple grove. It was made entirely of logs chinked together with catnip clay. An enormous fire-place was built at one end of the cabin. This fireplace was for both heating and cooking. If they had windows, they were made by cutting a space in the logs and this was covered with a page of *The Scioto Gazette* (Chillicothe), which had been dipped in bear grease to make it translucent. Wherever a window had been cut, there was a wooden shutter made to fit over the window to be used when a tighter closing was necessary.

The pioneer soon learned that the best ground was where the Chestnut trees grew and as fast as they could

clear the land, they planted their corn on this very spot. The Emmitts traded one of their guns for the first corn they planted. Too, they soon learned that the chestnut logs were easier to handle for making furniture and building. It was soft enough they could easily hollow it out to make trenchers for the food on the table. Also cradles were scooped out to make a bed for the new babies arriving in the wilderness.

All kinds of meat practically came to their door. Young James, although only 10 years of age, was a splendid marksman. There were deer, wild turkeys, squirrels, rabbits and the streams, not too far away, abounded in fish.

The deer furnished them with food, clothing, sinews to sew their clothing together, and shoes. The deer hides made beautiful and comfortable moccasins.

If "my lady" required a fastening for her dress, all she had to do was to reach up to the limb of a thorn tree, cut off a thorn, which was used in place of a pin.

After George Emmitt had built a substantial cabin, had cleared some ground for crops, with the aid of his ax and jack-knife and the help of members of the family had made some of the furniture required for living, he started on foot to return to their former home and bring his mother and father, his sisters, Margaret and Jennie, and brother, James, to this land of plenty.

While he was away his faithful wife, this courageous mother, who had so cheerfully aided her husband, in building a home in the wilderness and put forth her greatest efforts to protect her little family during his absence, was stricken with a fatal illness.

It befell young James, who was then only 11 years of age, to become the head and defender of the family. These children of the forest were in a pitiable plight, with bears, wolves and wild cats their most frequent visitors. The daughter of Edward H. Carpenter, who lived nearby, was very kind to the motherless children and helped in every possible way until the fathers' return.

During Mr. Emmitt's life, he often spoke of his sweet mother and wished that she could have lived to enjoy some of the later comforts which

he by his perseverance, earned during his life.

James' chance for an education were indeed slim. When the family lived in Pennsylvania, the Dillworth spelling book seemed to be the only book in use where he attended school.

When they arrived in the new country, near the present Waverly, he attended school in a log cabin nearby, which in that day was a more or less uncomfortable building, naturally made of logs and chinked with catnip clay to keep the weather out.

The roof was made with clapboards, pieces of timber five or six feet long, rivet from oak or ash logs, which were laid upon the pole rafters running from one end of the building to the other. The clapboards were laid on the rafters and jointed by placing other boards over the cracks, which were held in place by small logs laid upon them. Nearly all the cabins of that day were roofed in this same manner.

The only benches were puncheon boards, which were supported by legs inserted into holes made in the boards.

The pedagogue was an Irishman by the name of Lockard. He was a queer character, but a good teacher, since he had a way of impressing information upon the minds of his pupils that generally caused it to stick.

In 1818 we find the Emmitt family comfortably living in their large cabin in the maple tree grove. We simply walk in as the leather latch string is always out.

As we enter, we are told to help ourselves to a cup of Monongahela water from the container by the door and we receive an invitation to spend the night. The room is more or less crowded, as it is snowing outside and no work could be done there. There are Mr. Emmitt's father and mother, his sisters, Margaret and Jennie and his brother, James, young James Emmitt, his sister, Margaret, and his

brothers, Abram, David and the baby Robert.

The fireplace is so wide that logs five feet long are piled in it and make a glowing and comfortable blaze. The cooking utensils are around the hearth. You have had a wonderful meal of venison, wild turkey, hominy, corn pone, bacon sizzling in a covered iron pan, johnny cake with maple syrup, maple sugar and wild honey. You have enjoyed a meal fit for a king. And you are keenly aware that honesty, honor and hominy are all cooked in the same pot.

After support Grandmother Emmitt is spinning flax near the hearth; at a far side of the room Aunt Jennie is running a loom, making materials from the spools of flax. Aunt Margaret is polishing the pewter, giving it a wavy appearance with the aid of bull rushes. The shelf of pewter was the pride and joy of the pioneer settler. The father of James Emmitt was caning the bottom of a rough chair, the frame of which had been made with an ax and a jack-knife. Young James was quite an expert at reducing the oak splints to the size to be used on the chairs.

But now James is laborously spelling and trying to read the Chillicothe Scioto Gazette. He often stops his grandmother, who was a Presbyterian, and her eyes were not accustomed to much other print than the Bible.

Pointing his forefinger at a word, he asks his grandmother what the word is. She looks at it long and closely, after stopping her jenny, and finally handing the brown and badly printed paper back to him, she says, "I don't know, Jimmy. We may never meet another one like it, so we will just pass it." This answer instilled in Jimmy more than ever the desire for an education, and he always took advantage in any way he could to improve himself in schooling, and not pass the words, but find out all about them.

CHAPTER 4

Blacksmithing—Conestoga Wagons—William Hewitt

George Emmitt never lost a moment in his life, between times he worked at boat building at Richmondale, when not too busy with his land. In the meantime he had again married and James was not happy at home, so he hired out to a farmer named Charles Steinbergen. For the six dollars a month he received, he was to help clear the land on the farm, cultivate the corn and when the weather was too bad to do field work, the help employed themselves cleaning flax or hammering out wheat, by the tedious process then in use. His pay was always received as "orders" on various stores in Chillicothe.

In 1819, he worked for William Armstrong, who kept an inn about two miles north of Waverly. Armstrong had a good business, all of the flat-boatmen stopped with him on their way back from Portsmouth. Also as Armstrong was a teamster himself, other teamsters stopped at his inn. For his services with Armstrong James received his board of clothing.

Since he was not satisfied with so little to show for his labors, he concluded in 1820 to learn the blacksmith trade. Blacksmithing in that day was highly important, for the pioneers were dependent upon the smith for hoes and plows; this later having taken the place of the awkward and clumsy "barshear", which was used in 1817. Also he had to be an artist in iron for horseshoeing, wagon repairing, blacksmithing and anything which was required to be made out of iron.

John Mick had his shop in a cabin near the town of Bourneville. Mick was known for miles around for his expert work and people would come from as far away as 75 miles to have an axe made or an axe "upset".

James started his work as a blacksmith with John Neighborgal, a good blacksmith, near Massieville. Neighborgal had a daughter about the age of James, who was a good wrestler. Part of Sunday was often spent in matches. One morning in the wrestling match James won, which fact upset the girl and, she for revenge, sneaked up behind him and cut off

his two side curls, which was quite the style then. He was so provoked he packed his belongings and left, going to Armstrongs, where he always went when in trouble. Thus you may see that vanity changed the whole career of a great man's life.

He became acquainted with Mr. Armstrong's brother, Alexander Armstrong and was hired to chop wood for four dollars a month. The Armstrongs were devout Presbyterians and often took young Emmitt to church with them in Chillicothe.

It was at this time that James first learned about the workings of a salt well. Governor Duncan McArthur was operating one below the mouth of Stony Creek. It is said that the first salt ever produced in Ohio was at this point.

Sugar then had but little value as compared with salt. It is thought that McArthur may have discovered this salt well when he was surveying in the Stony Creek region in 1800.

Young Emmitt often accompanied his employer, Alex Armstrong, to Portsmouth, and there he met Hugo Cook, who was engaged in wagoning between Portsmouth, Chillicothe, Circleville, Lancaster, Zanesville, Xenia, and Columbus.

He entered Cook's employ as a teamster in 1825 and worked for him for three years. He drove a six horse team pulling an enormous Conestoga wagon, during the spring, summer and fall months. In the winter he went to school to Erastus Dewey, who conducted a school in a brick building which was still standing in Portsmouth opposite the Biggs' House in 1888. This was no easy task for young Emmitt, for he had all kinds of work and chores he must do about the Biggs' House and stables, both early and late. But this was an ambitious boy and he took advantage of every chance he possibly could in his fight for an education.

The huge wagon that Emmitt drove would carry three thousand pounds of freight. This freight came to Portsmouth by the way of the Ohio River and was distributed to all sections "up country" way. The bulk of the freight was made up of dry goods, groceries,

imported brandies and whiskeys, always including salt, which was then worth four to five dollars per bushel.

The freight rates were fifty cents per hundred and a full load to Chillicothe was worth \$15.00 to the owner of the wagons and teams. If the horses were in good shape, and the roads in fair traveling condition, a round trip to Chillicothe and return could be made in a week. All of the teamsters rode the near rear horse and managed the six animals with but a single rein.

Before returning to Portsmouth the teamsters would buy up any type of merchandise, etc., for which they thought there might be a sale of in that town or along the way. In this manner Emmitt used his good judgment, much to the profit of his employer. For instance there was a Sargent grist mill in the bend of the river near Waverly and in this way the teamsters could bring a repair for the mill from the blacksmith shop enroute to Chillicothe. The water must always be at a certain stage to grind the wheat. People came as far away as from Gallipolis, and if no grinding was possible at the time they simply had to wait in line to keep from losing their place.

Upon reaching Chillicothe young Emmitt slept in his wagon in front of the hotel, never dreaming that some day he would own that same spot with a hotel upon it. At that time the old stone Capitol building stood diagonally across the street and the ancient market house stretched its length in the middle of Paint Street reaching almost from Main to Second Street. When Mr. Emmitt did finally own what is now known as the Warner House, it had iron porches across the front of it on each floor, and we have been told was quite beautiful. These later were filled in as rooms.

About the year 1790, in the vicinity of Staunton, Virginia, there lived a man by the name of William Hewitt, his father died when he was 26 years of age, and after listening to many arguments about the settlement of his father's estate, he in disgust, left the family home and walked to what is now Jackson County, Ohio. All he had with him was his trusty long rifle, a hunting knife and a small axe with a long handle.

This country, an unexplored region,

suited him and he made his home in a cave. The country was abundantly supplied with all kinds of food, the animals coming to the salt lick nearby. But the discovery of these salt licks by other people soon tempted the trader and settler to locate in this same spot, hence Mr. Hewitt was losing the lonesome surroundings he so much enjoyed. He would see a pioneer as often as once a month, which was too often for him. So following the game he went to Ross County and settled in a cave close to where the Wilson Run road turns off to the right of the present Highway 23 north.

There was a hole in the roof of the cave to which he connected the fireplace, which he built out of loose stone to be found close by his entrance. Everything was at hand to build it. He walled up the open side of the cave with rocks and fit in this a large oak entrance door, which he had hewed out with his axe from the surrounding woods. His floor was covered with deer hides, Mr. Hewitt was a very tall man of fine physique and straight as a ramrod. The only furnishings of the cave were venison hams, a skillet and a few ordinary cooking utensils. But with his trusty gun, he had plenty of food and deer hides for clothes and shoes (moccasins). He then made friends with no one.

Mr. Emmitt first became acquainted with Mr. Hewitt about 1825, when he was driving a Conestoga wagon for Hugo Cook between Portsmouth and Chillicothe on Yoakum's Trace. The roads over the Dividing Ridge were almost impassible, and one day when Mr. Emmitt stopped the horses for a rest, Mr. Hewitt seemed to appear from nowhere and commenced "chocking" the wheels with rocks and continued doing this all the way up the Divide, whenever Mr. Emmitt stopped to rest the horses. Mr. Emmitt appreciating very much this help offered Mr. Hewitt a swig from his flask of Monongahela water. Mr. Hewitt liked a little nip once in a while. When they reached the top of the Divide Mr. Hewitt gave Mr. Emmitt some choice bits of venison ham. From then on they were close friends. Mr. Hewitt was never very communicative and seldom offered information about himself. He was always courteous and a sensible talker. He was an

expert shot and seldom wasted a charge of powder. He selected his turkeys, deer and other animals and always shot exactly the one he wanted. He knew all about the habits of the game and was a close student of woodcraft.

During the summer season he would shut up his cave and roam about the countryside, sleeping wherever it suited him each night. He traded his game for what he needed to the wagoners or at Chillicothe or Sharonville.

One day in 1832, Mr. Emmitt was addressed by a stranger in Chillicothe who said he came from Virginia seeking William Hewitt, who had left Virginia many years ago, and his friends had lost all trace of him until a few months ago, and Mr. Emmitt had been pointed out to him as the person who could tell him of Mr. Hewitt.

So Mr. Emmitt accompanied the stranger down to Hewitt's cave. Upon knocking at the door they were invited to enter by Mr. Hewitt, who was seated on his fur carpeted floor. Mr. Hewitt did not at first recognize the stranger and when he made himself known, Mr. Hewitt, as though it had been only a few days since he had seen him said, "How are you, Bill?" When the stranger suggested that Mr. Hewitt return to Virginia and reclaim his property, he seemed not to care anything about the value of his property, but showed he was filled with bitterness over the affair, as he said: "Never mind, I'm going back some of these days, and then I'll give 'em hell."

But it is evident he had no intention of returning and leaving this garden spot of the world and the life he enjoyed so much here. As he grew older he became very careless about his person and for two years before his death never changed his buckskin garments. Too, as he grew older he became more friendly with his fellow man and one day in the winter of 1834 he stopped at the house of a widow named Lockard, where he ate a hearty meal. He became very ill with a chill. Mr. Emmitt was informed of Mr. Hewitt's illness and he had

Mr. Hewitt removed to a small building on the present south corner of Market and East North Streets. Dr. Blackstone at once treated him for pneumonia. His soiled buckskins were cut from his person, he was newly and comfortably clothed by Mr. Emmitt and provided with a male nurse. Good ladies of Waverly daily brought him many delicacies and he improved. But one night a week later, while his nurse was down at the Downing Inn, he died.

Mr. Hewitt was buried in the old graveyard, which was then out of town a piece, where the present city hall is now located. Later on his body was taken up by Dr. Blackstone. A skeleton made of the upper half of his body. Of course, at that time no one knew this had been done. The lower half of the body was buried in the cellar underneath the house where Dr. Blackstone had his office on Second Street.

Later on the property came into the hands of Mr. Emmitt and a man by the name of Vester found the bones and reburied them in 1952 by the side of the foundation wall.

When Mr. Vester in 1883 was building an outside cellarway to this residence, he again ran across the bones he had buried 31 years before.

The newspapers took up the story of the Hermit of Yoakum's Trace and soon a letter was received from T. Blackstone in Circleville stating that his uncle, William, had given him a part of a skeleton which he had in his office at Athens. He said his uncle would never tell him where he had obtained the bones, but he felt quite sure, they were the upper part of the skeleton of the Hermit. So the bones found here in Waverly were boxed and sent to Circleville and finally Mr. Hewitt who had traveled far and wide in life and in death was together again.

Mr. Hewitt never molested anyone, he never lived off the settlers in the Scioto Valley, he made his living entirely with his gun and always respected the rights of others.

CHAPTER 5

Henry Jefferds and James Emmitt Store

In 1828 the ambitious Emmitt felt that he had learned considerable in his dealings from the Conestoga wagon and decided to go into business for himself. After working for Hugo Cook for three years he had exactly ten dollars coming to him.

Contacting Henry Jefferds, who at that time was a mail contractor, and who carried the mail from Chillicothe to Portsmouth in a jumper drawn by two mules, they decided to go into business together with Mr. Emmitt's ten dollars and Jefferds' credit, which consisted of his popularity. Jefferds was a great Methodist and had a powerful singing voice. While he used his voice to serve his Maker, he combined business and religion and thereby also earned some money. He was always conspicuous during the song services at church. So Emmitt and Jefferds procured a cabin at the edge of town. (We figure this must have been about where the Way Grocery Co., is now located). Jefferds owned a race horse, he called it, and he would arrive at the store astride his horse and after entertaining with the popular ballads of the day, he would suggest a race with the store as the starting point. He soon had a race set up with some of the farmers; then Emmitt, who had a horse with practically no speed would bet five dollars on his horse. Emmitt said this helped to stir up the boys. Of course, Jefferds always won, but Emmitt got his five dollars back over the counter with the sale of spruce beer, ginger cakes and other stock from the store, which stock they had bought on credit second hand. The store became a popular gathering place for the farmers all around, as there were wrestling mat-

ches, foot races and gatherings of various kinds.

The farmers found it a handy place to gather to get acquainted with each other, to discuss the crops and the times. The store proved prosperous as about 100 per cent was made on everything. Emmitt was now twenty-two years of age.

Emmitt was a popular person, except when he thought a man had imbibed too much, when he would then refuse to sell the man any more. Sometimes these men started trouble, and it was then that Emmitt found his wonderful physical strength a great service in convincing them he was master of his own establishment.

If I have heard correctly, I think today they speak of this type of person as a "bouncer". Guess it is a sort of a profession now.

One night in January 1829 when Mr. Emmitt had gone to his boarding house for supper, a loud explosion was heard, and there was Jefferds' and Emmitt's store in flames. The big mud lined wooden chimney had caught on fire, and no one being there to throw water out of the container always kept there for that purposes, the fire continued until it reached two kegs of powder and in the explosion everything was gone, and Emmitt was three hundred dollars poorer than when he first stared out as a merchant.

He hastened to Cincinnati on horseback, where he was told he could have all of the merchandise he wanted on credit. The folks around built a new cabin for him and it was ready for the goods when they came, and prosperity again came into his life.

CHAPTER 6

First Mill In This Section—James Emmitt and Louisa Martin Courtship

Probably the first mill in this section of the country was indeed well figured out. It was erected on a crude flat boat, and had water wheels at each side. When the owners wanted to operate the mill, it was poled out into the middle of the Scioto River,

near the mouth of Crooked Creek. It was anchored there by tying it to trees on each side of the river with very stout grape vines. Being in the middle of the river, it was possible for the wheels on each side of the boat to be deep enough in the water to

catch the power to move them, as they moved the mill ground and ground. One night the river rose and broke the vines and so the mill was swept away. One of the ladies living in a cabin on the river bank, in order to make her story exciting, said when the mill passed her cabin it was just grinding away. She forgot that the mill could not grind when its wheels were floating with the current.

About this time Mr. Emmitt had decided that there could be no contentment in life without a woman by one's side to share the comforts, sorrows and joys of life. Soon after this he attended a dance at the Cissna Hotel in Piketon. His partner for the occasion was Louisa Martin, who lived in a stone house about where the G. W. Rittenour home is now located. Mr. Emmitt and Miss Martin walked from the Martin home to the center of town where the hotel was located. This was in December 1828.

Nothing but square dances were the style in that era and there was no calling of figures at that time either. The orchestra for the evening was one violin played by a funny little Negro by the name of Rogers, who was known for miles around as the best fiddler in this part of the country. He was very popular and furnished the music for all of the parties. One of the popular tunes then was "Fire in The Mountain, Run Boys, Run." Rogers ran as he played and it was up to the dancers to keep up with him, as speed and timing, then counted for more than timing and grace. This ball, as did all affairs of that era lasted all night, and after breakfast at the hotel, the folks returned to their various homes.

History tells us that Miss Martin was one of the most excellently instructed ladies of her day in the new West. She'd been carefully and kindly reared. Her father, Joseph Martin, a Scotchman, was one of best educated men in Pike County at the

time of its formation, and he was continuously honored by serving in necessary positions in the county. He served as squire, auditor, treasurer and other offices and clerk. He was the first clerk of courts in Pike County, serving in that capacity from 1815 to 1822, at the time of his death, which was deeply felt in the community, as men of that type were very few in those days.

This more than six feet tall and brawny, blue eyed Emmitt young man did not again see five foot three Miss Martin with the shining black hair and snappy brown eyes until February 22, 1928, when she accompanied him to a ball at Elisha Fitch's in Piketon. To this ball, of which Mr. Emmitt was one of the managers, they each rode horseback. After the ball, Mr. Emmitt rode home with her and then returned to Fitch's to meet some of his friends with whom he was returning to Uniontown, the name by which Waverly was first known.

As they were fording the river at Piketon, in the middle of the stream, one of the ladies fell from her horse. A young man named Tomilson jumped into the water after her, as her life was in danger, owing to the fact that the river was full of floating ice. Tomilson rescued her and the group took her to the nearest cabin to get some dry clothes as her clothing was frozen stiff.

The Martin-Emmitt romance ripened into love and they decided to marry, the 11th of June 1829, provided they received the consent of Louisa's mother, which she gave only if Mr. Emmitt would not take her only daughter too far away from their home. In that day Uniontown seemed very far away from Piketon.

Mr. Emmitt secured the license in Piketon and in the presence of a number of neighbors and friends they were wed in the Martin homestead by General William Barnes, one of the heroes of the war of 1812.

CHAPTER 7

First Lot Sold In Uniontown—First House Built—Canal Legislation—Wagoning of Silver

Before his marriage, Mr. Emmitt had purchased a lot in Uniontown from Mescheck Downing. Uniontown was laid out on the lands belonging to Mescheck Downing, Richard Chenoweth and Allen Barnes.

This is the first lot bought in Uniontown and was located where the Butler tavern now stands. He paid \$36 for the lot. He was allowed three years to pay for it. This was his first investment in real estate. He started to build his house at once, in a cornfield, but when the town was finally laid out, he had to move his house forward, so it would be flush with the street. So Mr. Emmitt not only bought the first lot in Uniontown, he built the first house, and he had the first brick chimney and on his lot was the first well in Uniontown.

When the Emmitts moved into their house, it had neither doors, windows nor chimney, but these were soon finished. The house was poorly furnished when they were married. Mrs. Emmitt's mother gave her a bureau, six wooden chairs, a feather bed and some bed clothing. Dishes, knives and other necessities were furnished from the store. At first all of their cooking was done on a fire outdoors.

To the honorable Micajah T. Williams, of Hamilton County, we really owe the building of the Ohio and Erie Canal. It was while he was a member of the Ohio legislature back in 1821 that he commenced to work on his fellow statesmen, as to the feasibility of connecting Lake Erie with the Ohio River by a canal. The bill was finally passed by the legislature in December 1822. It was Williams and Hon. Alfred Kelly, of Columbus, who negotiated the loans in New York for the money necessary to carry on the first year's work. The work on the canal was finally started in the vicinity of Uniontown at the Pee Pee locks in 1829.

The contracts specified that the canal bed was to be 40 feet wide at the bottom, with banks at either side sloping at 45 degrees. The tow-path must be eight feet wide, the heel path equally as wide, and the ditch so deep that the water, on level would stand there

at a depth of four feet. This was an expensive undertaking, to cut the trees through the dense woods and remove the stumps was a terrific job before the digging of the canal was even started.

The chief engineer on the canal, was from Geneva, New York and he had worked with DeWitt Clinton in the building of the great New York and Erie Canal. His name was Francis Cleveland. He was an uncle of Grover Cleveland, who afterwards became the 22nd President of the United States.

When the canal was started in 1829 there were 66 people in and close around Uniontown. Many laborers as well as top men or contractors and engineers flocked to Waverly and there was no place for them to stay. Mr. Emmitt at the urging of his friends added to his house and thereby furnishing sleeping quarters and places of entertainment for some of the men. At this time an effort was being made to establish a post office at Uniontown, but it was learned there already was a Uniontown in the northern part of the state. So while they were trying to think of a suitable name, Francis Cleveland, who was reading the Waverly novels, and having been asked to help select a name suggested "Waverly." And since that time it has been Waverly. This spot was the former site of the Shawnee village known as Wan-du-cha-le.

All this while Mr. Emmitt was busy in his store and in his saw mill, which was operated by the water power of Pee Pee Creek. The work had to be done in the winter and spring while the water in the creek was high enough to furnish the power. While Mr. Emmitt would be away at the mill or in the woods, Mrs. Emmitt's brother and a man by the name of Jonathan Bird had charge of the store. In those days men had confidence in each other. It is recalled Mr. Emmitt purchased a yoke of black oxen from Jimmy McGowan of Jasper and gave Mr. McGowan his note to secure payment of the amount of the sale. Mr. McGowan gave Mr. Emmitt back the note and said to keep it

so he would know when it would be due. Mr. Emmitt hung the note on a peg back of the counter and when it became due he took it down and paid it.

During this time Mr. Emmitt often borrowed money at the bank in Chillicothe in sums of five or six hundred dollars to meet his obligations for goods purchased. Thomas James was then President of the Chillicothe bank. Their system was an unusual one. Anyone wanting to borrow money would stop in the bank and drop his paper into a little wooden box on the counter and walk out. The directors held a meeting every day to decide about the loans. The next day the borrower would return to get his loan. Mr. Emmitt was never refused a loan as he had first class security. All notes were made payable in New York, the bank charged six per cent for the loan and added two per cent for exchange.

In 1835 the Bank of Chillicothe carried a large deposit in a Philadelphia bank to meet the drafts made by the merchants in this section. To cover

this they sent all of their surplus silver to Philadelphia. By the time a load of it had accumulated it amounted to several thousand dollars. The silver was placed in kegs, loaded into a large Conestoga wagon and in charge of a Mr. Watt and a German driver, they left for Philadelphia over the mountains. Both Watt and the driver, who were well armed slept in the Wagon every night.

When they had reached Uniontown, Pennsylvania, Watt conceived the idea that they had lost one of the kegs of silver entrusted to him. He could not check because the invoice had been sent by mail. He became so obsessed with that idea, and thinking what the folks back home might accuse him of, that in the night he committed suicide. The driver was very frightened. He was a stranger in unfamiliar country and was so alarmed that he alone was responsible for so much money, but after getting his faculties in hand he proceeded to Philadelphia and delivered his silver, from which there was none missing.

CHAPTER 8

Canal Boats—Broad Horns—1832 Opening Of Canal For Transportation—First Postmaster In Waverly

In 1830, Mr. Emmitt was appointed the first postmaster in Waverly, which office he held for more than twelve years. He kept the post office in his house, boarding house, and store. Then there were no postage stamps put on letters, which consisted of a sheet of folded paper. The letter was weighed and collected for at the point of delivery. It was charged according to weight and distance sent. A letter under 30 miles was six and one-fourth cents, under 150 miles was 12 and one-half cents; under 400 miles was 18 cents and over 400 miles was 25 cents.

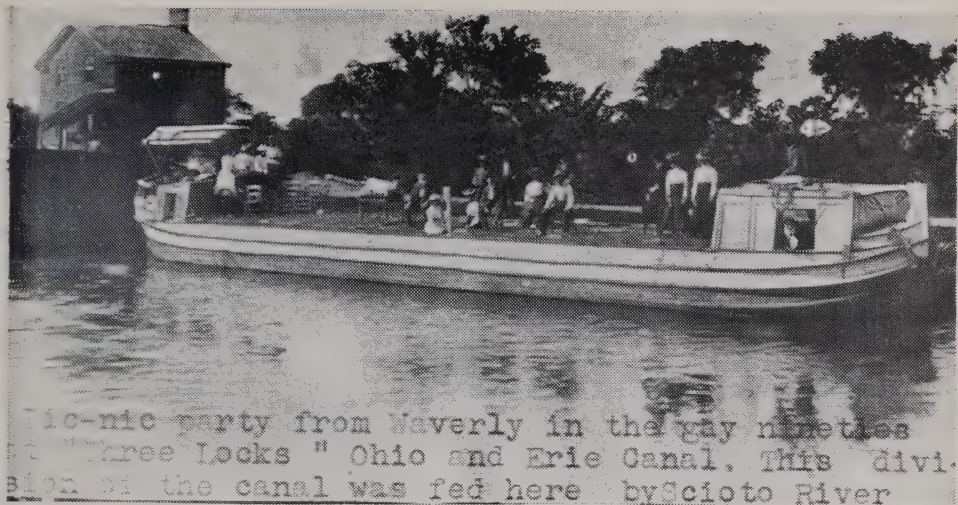
At this time Mr. Emmitt made all of his own ink from white walnut bark boiled in water with a small amount of copperas and sugar. He wrote with a quill pen.

The canal was opened on September 6, 1832. Great preparations had been made for the advent of the water, the citizens having arranged for a grand public dinner for the folks around who flocked to Waverly to see the water

come down. Governors Lucas and McArthur were invited to add dignity to the occasion. Governor McArthur addressed himself to the Whig element and Governor Lucas to the Democrats. In November Governor Lucas was elected.

The canal in this district was fed by the Scioto River at Three Locks, possibly 11 miles north of Waverly. The people waited and waited and no water came before noon, when a mighty shout went up there came the water. In many places the canal was dug through gravel type of land and until these places were thoroughly soaked up the water was delayed in coming across these spots.

I would say that the canal was the greatest contributing factor which ever came to Waverly, for it came at a time when this was still a more or less densely wooded country, and the power and transportation therefrom furnished a way for people to more easily move about from place to place, many



Pic-nic party from Waverly in the gay nineties at "Three Locks" Ohio and Erie Canal. This division of the canal was fed here by Scioto River

PICNIC PARTY from Waverly in the Gay Nineties at "Three Locks", Ohio and Erie Canal. This division of the canal was fed here by the Scioto River.

places of business sprang up with the water power which the canal afforded. It gave direct shipping to the Ohio River to the south. And to the north shipping to the lake from whence our products were sent far away. The only drawback was that only certain months of the year when the canal was not frozen over that this could be done.

The port of collection for the canal in this district was in the building now occupied by the Scioto Valley Furniture Company. On the second floor of this building was where dances and other festivities were held. This building with its enormous beams stands as sturdy today as the day it was built.

In 1832 Mr. Emmitt contracted with Neil, Moore and Company, pioneers in the staging business in Ohio, to board the drivers as well as the stage teams between Columbus, Chillicothe and Portsmouth. The drivers were charged three dollars a week for their board. The trip was made from Columbus to Portsmouth in a day. The coaches comfortably carried six passengers. One order the driver was always given was to "bring her in on time." Mr. Emmitt had a sign painted of a coach drawn by four white horses. His relay house known

as "The Coach and Four" became famous throughout the Scioto Valley. He was always energetic and never missed an opportunity to advance his prospects.

He realized much profit from his flat boats, broad-horns they were called and traveled the Scioto River and on down the Ohio. He would buy up a flat boat load of corn, about two thousand bushels and either ship it to New Orleans at an enormous profit or sell it along the way. These broad-horns were 60 by 16 feet. The boats were generally manned by a crew of 14 men, and were operated by four huge oars or sweeps, and a very heavy helm. These broad-horns were made water tight by caulking the seams and joints with flax tow and pine tar. When the boats left Portsmouth for New Orleans, several boats were lashed together for greater safety.

Again we have before us an example of the trust and confidence that men had in each other in that Mr. McConathy, who was an active member of the distilling firm of McConathy and Taylor, and also president of the bank of Madison, Indiana, came to Waverly in the spring of 1835 and left with Mr. Emmitt the sum of three thousand dollars, with which to op-



CORNER OF EAST NORTH STREET and Market Street before street was cut through about 1832-1835 when Ohio and Erie Canal was built. Dr. Green's office to the right. Note old lamp post. House still standing today in good repair.

erate in buying corn, flour and bran in the Scioto Valley and to ship to him at Madison.

The opening of the canal through to Portsmouth made the task of reaching the Ohio River much easier than over the poor roads in big wagons.

It was was then that Mr. Emmitt bought his first canal boat for shipping. This boat was named the Mazeppa, and had a capacity for two hundred and fifty barrels of flour. With the Mazeppa and other boats, he was able to transport all the corn and flour he purchased to the Ohio River.

Later in 1835 a medium sized canal boat arrived all the way from Buffalo, New York. It was owned by a young man by the name of Eggleston, who was seeking work. Mr. Emmitt employed him and the use of his boat for one year, after which time Mr. Eggleston transferred his boat to the Dayton Canal. Here he stepped up in politics, was sent to the legislature and later to Congress and soon became known as the Hon Ben Eggleston.

In 1836, Mr. Emmitt organized the Eagle Line of freight and passenger packets which were towed from Portsmouth to Cleveland on the canal. He owned one-half the stock of this company, the other half was owned by Ranson and McNair of Cleveland. The company owned 12 boats and 130 horses.

Other boat lines on the canal at this time were the Troy and Ohio Line, which had about the same number of boats and stock as the Eagle Line. The Troy and Ohio line was owned by Pease & Allen. The Troy and Erie line was owned by Standard, Griffith & Co. Chamberlain & Co. operated the Farmers' Line.

The lines all lost money, because the business was so heavy, they were working their horses to death. Some one hit on the idea of carrying the relay horses on the boat, thus each horse getting the proper amount of rest. This worked out well as the boats then were able to navigate for six cents per mile against the former 26 cents per mile.

We have a record in 1837, that when the first emigration to Michigan occurred, these people had to all depend on Cleveland, which was then a small, struggling town, for supplies,

and Cleveland had to depend on shipments from elsewhere. Mr. Emmitt had a contract with McConathy & Taylor to buy corn at whatever price he could and in selling to them his profits were of a considerably high rate. But realizing the profits to be made, he began shipping to Cleveland on his own. He bought corn through the valley, shelled and weighed, for 25 cents per bushel, loaded it into his own boats, towed it to Cleveland and sold it for a dollar a bushel. He bought flour from Newton Moore, who owned the "old river mill" below Waverly, for three dollars and thirty-seven cents a barrel and sold it in Cleveland for ten dollars a barrel. In that year Mr. Emmitt cleared ten thousand dollars on his transactions. And, too, we might add, as we think of the big automobile factories in Detroit and other places throughout Michigan, that Pike County, Ohio, by and large contributed her part of feeding the pioneers of this great industrial center.

While Mr. Emmitt was connected with the Eagle Line, they had a contract for removing reservation Indians and some came through on nearly every boat. Mr. Emmitt said, "they were the craziest and wildest lot of savages I ever saw and almost anything would serve them as an excuse to get up one of the hideous dances they seemed to delight in. Whenever by any chance we were compelled to stop for a time, they would promptly sieze the opportunity to get up a dance, and on several occasions their wild excitement carried them beyond the bounds of reason. On one instance, just north of Waverly an old squaw became injured and died."

There had been a break in the canal at Camp Creek, below Waverly and the Indians were obliged to foot it from Waverly to Portsmouth, all the goods being transported in wagons. The Indians carried the body of the dead squaw with them, and at every stopping place would institute a dance, and have a hilarious time generally over the corpse. They kept this up for several days until at last they were compelled to bury the defunct squaw, after having had their dances and carousals each day.

The Eagle line continued to make money and one evening when Mr. Emmitt and John Rowe were visiting

together, Mr. Rowe offered to trade Mr. Emmitt a large amount of farming land and some lots in Waverly for half interest in the Eagle Line of boats. In less than 10 minutes the

two men had agreed upon a trade involving over ten thousand dollars worth of property. That was a lot of money in that era.

CHAPTER 9

Canal Day Stories

We have found a record of but one woman driver on the Scioto Division of the Ohio and Erie Canal when it was the principal means of transportation. She was the driver of a three horse hitch, which pulled her father's canal boat. Her father was Capt. John Hayes, and was known as Peg leg Hayes as he had a wooden leg. According to a Columbus paper, some time back, she, Mrs. Mary Case, was still residing on Mound Street in Columbus, Ohio.

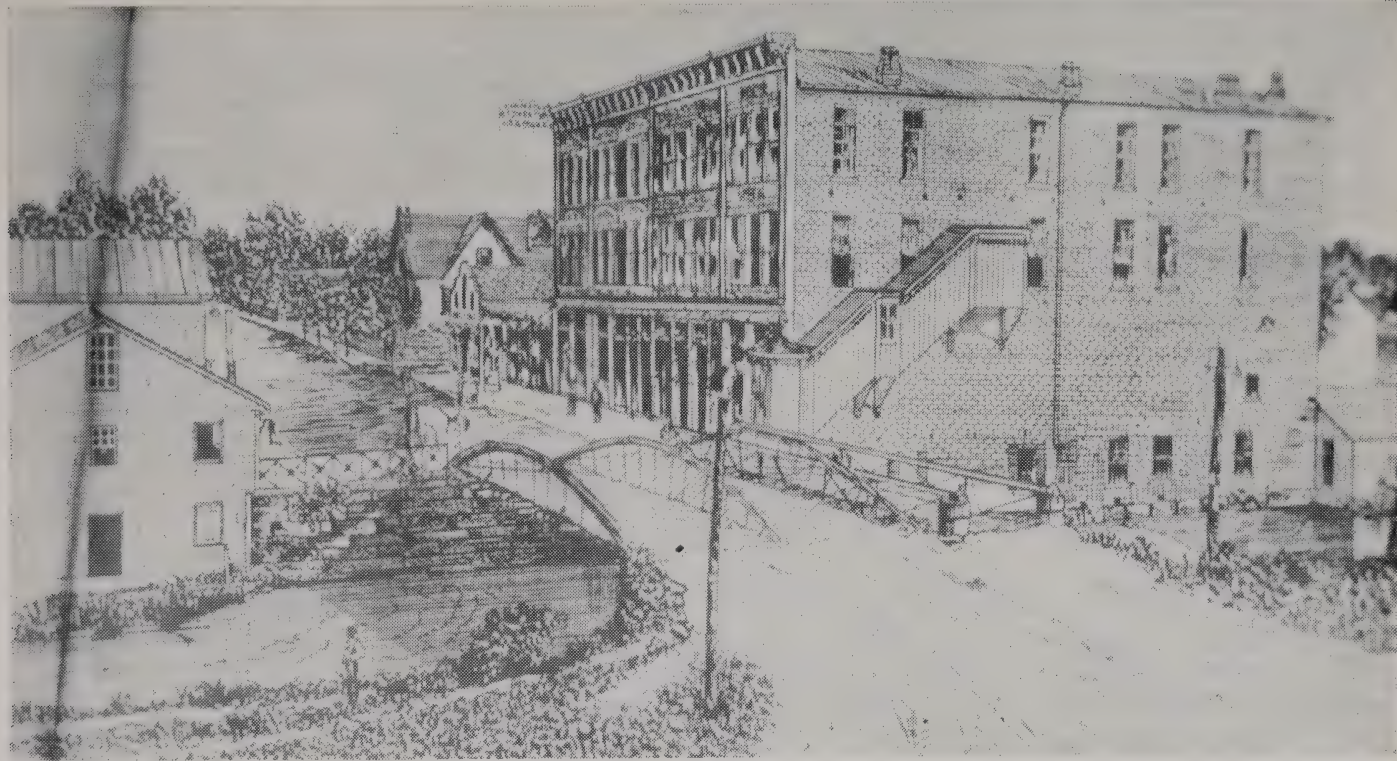
During the canal days, there was one fellow who owned a corn and freight boat. It was called "The Duck." The owner of this boat was a man who used a "cuss" word in about all of his talk. It was said that his teams were so used to his swearing that they made no move whatever without the attached swear word. If he would say Gee or Haw, the team just stood still. But if he said Gee (swear word) and Haw (swear word) the team was right on the move. When the canal was finally abandoned by the legislature in 1911, he moved his boat to Chillicothe and had it in the canal on Water Street, near the entrance to the park, where The Duck finally caught on fire and was no more.

The canal entered Waverly at the northern end near the present Carlisle Estates and practically opposite Columbia Drive, along the present State Route 335. Opposite Columbia Drive was a wide place in the canal, where folks drove in to water their horses. As the wide place narrowed down again to regular canal width there was the old covered Kilgore bridge. It was approached from either side by a short rise. This was made to make the bridge high enough that the canal boats could pass under it. In the floor of the bridge was a trap door, that could be raised to load corn, etc., in the freight part of the canal boats passing under the bridge.

Most of the bridges across the canal between towns were built this way.

Coming down farther into Waverly, the first bridge was known as the "Third Bridge". This crossed the canal on East Street, the next bridge crossing the canal at High Street (possibly 100 feet from the present Kroger Co. store) was known as Smith's bridge. It had red wooden uprights on its single roadway, and adjoining the bridge was a walking bridge about four feet wide. The next bridge, crossing the canal on Market Street between the present Waverly Drug Company and the A. & P. Grocery Co. was quite an elegant all iron bridge excepting the floor, which was of wood. This bridge had two passage ways for vehicles and a pedestrian way eight feet wide.

It is recalled how folks gathered on this bridge when it was learned a log raft was due to come down the canal, it really was an entrancing sight to watch the manipulation of these rafts. The Waverly Bentwood Company, manufacturers of spokes and rims for buggies and wagons was located about 1900 on the east side of the canal, just opposite where Lock Street begins. J. Nott Hoffman and George El Breece were partners in this company for a number of years. Later on Mr. Breece moved to the more heavily timbered country in West Virginia, and Mr. Hoffman continued in the business until a fire destroyed the factory, after which time it was necessary for more than fifty families to leave Waverly and seek work elsewhere. Many of them went to Newark, Ohio, to work in the glass factory. Mr. Hoffman, who was a rank Democrat, and Mr. Breece, who was equally a determined Republican, enjoyed their partnership through the years and continually enjoyed many laughs over their differ-



AN 1880 SCENE—First Emmitt Warehouse — Ohio & Erie Canal — Canal Bridge which was built about 1835, crossing the canal on Market Street. Brick business block, one part built by a Mr. Jones, one part owned by Lewis Weiss and one-half built by James Emmitt, now occupied by Waverly Drug Co. Note old lamp post at north end of left vehicle bridge. Also a man leading a cow about to enter bridge. Many years ago E. P. Smith the father of our townsman, Florist Nelson Smith, rode his bicycle over the iron arch in the middle of the vehicle bridges. (Picture belongs to Mr. A. S. Keechle.)



"FISHIN" IN THE OHIO AND ERIE Canal Locks at Waverly are left to right: Charles Chenault, (unidentified), Dick Ellington, Charles Thompson, Shife Schwardt, (unidentified), and Jim Button. Shife Schwardt's corn boat can be seen in the background.

ences politically. Pike County was always a political hot bed.

Among other things necessary to getting the required timber to the factory was a canal boat, and on this boat hickory logs for making spokes were transferred to the plant. When Mr. Hoffman and Mr. Breece purchased the canal boat, naturally they had to have a christening of the boat and a name for it. Mr. Breece and Mr. Hoffman tossed a coin to see who would name the boat. Mr. Hoffman won and said "William Jennings Bryan." Mr. Breece said, "Well, Huffy if I had won, I would have named her Mark Hanna for sure."

It took about four men to run the raft of logs, which was generally put together near Three Locks. Young Dan Blake was the "brigadier general" of the raft, which was quite some work, especially when passing boats on the canal. As they reached the Market Street bridge, there often was

a smart aleck kid in the watching group. It is remembered hearing him say, "Dan Blake swallowed a rake and died with the belly ache." But that didn't bother Dan any, all he wanted to do was to get that raft safely into the pond just below the saw mill, where the logs were soaked before sawing.

Kike Keechle, Waverly's recent splendid mayor, said as a youngster, he and some of the boys would drop from Smith's bridge onto the passing canal boats, and by the time the tiller had gotten one of the boat tenders to take the tiller, so he could grab the kids, the boat had reached the Market Street bridge and they were safely climbing up on it.

Immediately beyond the Bentwood factory, was the aqueduct, where the canal crossed Crooked Creek. From this spot it was downhill, so about two hundred feet from the aqueduct was what was known as the First



THE OLD STONE MILL—Blanket Factory on Second Floor.

Locks. Parts of these locks are still standing and may be seen today. To the right of the locks, next to the mill race, was located a stone saw mill on the first floor of the building and a wool mill on the second floor, which was operated by a Mr. Kemp. The whole building was erected to be used for carding, and Richard Watters leased the water power from the canal for this purpose, but before it was finished he sold it to two brothers, William and John Butt, who converted it into a stone saw mill. The stone which was cut into any size or shape the customer wanted for building. The stone was quarried along the hill side near Lake White. The road leading to the quarry is known as Stone Quarry Road. Stone from this quarry was shipped to many places.

Adjoining the canal, where the State Highway Park is now located, was the very large mill pond. The mill at the edge of this pond and next to the locks was built in 1836 by John Howe, John F. Armstrong and Francis Campbell, of Chillicothe. The mill had four runs of stones, and the builders had leased the water-power from the state for 30 years.

Next to the mill pond was the dry dock where canal boats could be repaired. This stood where the present water works office is now located. The dry dock was filled with water at a level of the mill pond, the boat was floated in, the gates closed, then the water was gradually let out, running down in Crooked Creek. As the water slowly floated out, the boat settled on a number of tressels, which were built in the bottom of the dry dock and when empty and dry, the boats could easily be caulked and otherwise worked on.

To the left and up the bank about 50 feet was the Cooper Shop. It is said, the finest barrels in the world for shipping flour and whiskey were made in this shop. They held tight in any emergency. This plant employed 15 men under the supervision of Richard Ellington and John George Miller.

It is recalled that by this time Mr. Emmitt owned much land around Waverly and among other things shipped considerable hay. To be sure of getting the hay mowed before rain set in, Mr. Emmitt made the rounds of

some of his places of business and told the men that he wanted all of them to help mow hay on Sunday, "for the almanac says we will likely have rain on Monday. Now any of you fellows, who do not come out to the fields in the morning, need not come back to his job on Monday."

When Mr. Emmitt went to cooper shop on Monday, he found his important Manager, John George Miller, was not at the shop, and upon inquiry learned that he was home. Mr. Emmitt went to the house and found him peacefully rocking in the shade of a tree. He said, "John George, why are you not at work today?"

Mr. Miller replied, "You said any one not going haying was not to be poor for work on Monday. Sunday is my day with the Lord, so here I am."

Mr. Emmitt was a man of religious principles and always tried to be fair to his fellow man, but all he said was, "Well, John George, skip along over to the cooper shop."

Going on down what is now Route 104 we come to a covered bridge painted red at Dry Hollow. Here anyone wanting to get to the farmland farther down the west side of the canal, generally crossed this bridge and went around the hillside to where he wished to go.

The farm where the famous and beautiful Lake White is now built was at one time owned by the forebears of John A. and Bill Jones, who were the brilliant editors of The Waverly Watchman, and was known as the Jones farm. When it was later owned by James Emmitt, it was known as the Pee Pee farm. After the death of Mr. Emmitt in December 1893 this farm was purchased in 1894 by Hiram Dayton. Not wishing to go around the hillside from Dry Hollow bridge, Mr. Dayton had a float bridge built and crossed to the Dayton farm on this bridge, where it was set in the canal, about where the road turns off 104 and becomes George White Boulevard.

This was a very stout float bridge and carried any of the heavy machinery such as traction engines, etc., that were placed on it. On either side of the canal, a wharf was built and the float bridge fit tightly into it. This float bridge was built in the Waverly Dry Dock and floated

down the canal to the Dayton farm. The building was done by Herb Trusdell, Bruce Watkins and Jim Grubb, who were then employees in this division on the state canal boat, of which Charles Watkins, Sr., was the superintendent.

Where the Lake White spillway is now built, is the spot where the canal crossed Pee Pee Creek through the aqueduct. As from this spot the land was level until the second locks which were built three hundred feet from the aqueduct. Then a little less than

one-half mile farther on with the land sloping it was necessary to built the third lock. From this place on into Jasper the canal had an easy and even flow.

Jasper, which had been named after Sgt. Jasper, of Revolutionary War fame, was a busy shipping port. The first firm doing business there was Phelps and Alexander, and through the years Cutler and Curry; W. H. Trusdell and Jones; S. N. Cutler and Son; J. McGowen, L. A. Dewey and Stephenson and Wills.

CHAPTER 10

Another Chapter Of Early Waverly and Canal Days—Names Of Villages and Hamlets

What is now known as Emmitt Avenue, was for many years Water Street. From High Street to Market Street along the canal bank was the city park. It was probably 50 feet wide. Here all of the summertime public speaking took place on a wooden stand erected about the middle of the park close by the dusty road. At the park was one of the stopping places for the passenger and freight packets. Also in the park, in the evening, the societies from the defferent churches held their socials. The tables centered by their best coal oil lamps, which were set on their beautifully embroidered centerpieces were indeed a pretty sight. Not a dipper, but a large saucer of home-made ice cream and a large slice of homemade cake was served for 10 cents. So delicious was the ice cream, it seemed that Bossy in that day actually gave cream along with the milk in the pail.

The Ohio and Erie Canal entered Pike County at the Ross County line. Sharonville, now known as Omega, lies just a little distance south of the Ross County line. From 1825, it was always a busy little town. George Corwine in that year started a flour mill there of one burr. He received his water power from Wilson Run, but after the canal was built he purchased his water power from the canal. When Slain & McAllister purchased the mill in 1849 they contracted for water power from the canal for 35 years, agreeing to pay the state a year rental of \$100. There were eight general stores there, own-

ed by J. F. Condon, R. S. McCoppin, W. K. McMillan, Aldrich and Streitenberger, T. M. Hayes, James M. Bowditch, J. M. Pancake and Joseph Taylor. The latter two were also lumber dealers. There were the Marshall Tile Works, and Blaine and Pancake Spoke and Rim Factory. The last owner of the flour mill was Elisha Humphrey, who also had a store in connection with the mill.

After the Ohio and Erie Canal came through the county, with the efficient water power, business seemed to boom everywhere. By 1839 there were 200 people in Waverly, and by 1840, just on year later there were 306 inhabitants. For comparison, we have that in 1812 there was just one log dwelling here in the unbroken wilderness. This was an inn owned and conducted by Mescheck Downing. How long before this time it was here we do not know. But we do know that it was a recruiting place for the War of 1812. It stood about where the Jameson Drug Store is now located.

In 1833 Mescheck Downing built a new two-story frame motel, on the ground, which is now occupied by the Emmitt House. His son, Joseph Downing, ran it for a while. This house was burned down in about 1858 in a fire which burned out most of Waverly. There were two fires in Waverly in that year, the other fire consumed James Emmitt's frame hotel and a tannery just above it, which was owned by Thomas Howard. Mr. Emmitt built the present Emmitt House in 1861.

In the meantime, Mr. Emmitt had erected a frame building in 1837, on the south side of Market Street, and on the west side of the canal. In this building were housed his shipping business offices, a store, which sold all types of articles used in that era. Next door to it, he had built a retail furniture store. The furniture for this store was manufactured in his factory where the city parking lot was located in 1954 to 1957. The building afterwards was used by the Waverly Bent Wood Co. Now today, the same as years ago, when the first furniture store in Waverly was in this building, we again see the Waverly Furniture Company, conducted by K. M. Vance.

It is recalled that the first mail brought to Uniontown, afterwards Waverly, was carried horseback by General James Rowe from Chillicothe to Portsmouth down Yoakum's Trace, which entered Waverly about where the Childrens' Home is located, on down the present Howard Street (some years ago known as Dutch Cut) and still continuing angle like between

what is now the Presbyterian Church and the News-Watchman office. Mail then was delivered at the various cabins or at Piketon. Mr. Emmitt was appointed the first postmaster in 1830, which office he kept in his residence, hotel and store, until it burned. Mr. Tomilson kept the office for a short time until his death in 1845. He was followed by Dr. Stratton, Jacob Rowe, who kept the office in the brick drug store, corner of Emmitt and Market Streets, until 1872. He was followed by S. F. Wetmore, the editor of the Pike County Republican. Mr. Wetmore held the office until 1875 when John Daily became the postmaster, keeping the office in his store, where the Treber Grocery is now located. Strange as it may seem, after the post office was located in various places, it is today located only a few feet from where the mail was received in 1875.

In Waverly's new postoffice building there is a mural painted on the wall by Waverly's famous artist, Roy Best. You should go see it, as it depicts the arrival of the packet exactly as it was back in the canal days.

CHAPTER 11

Turnpikes And County Seat Agitation

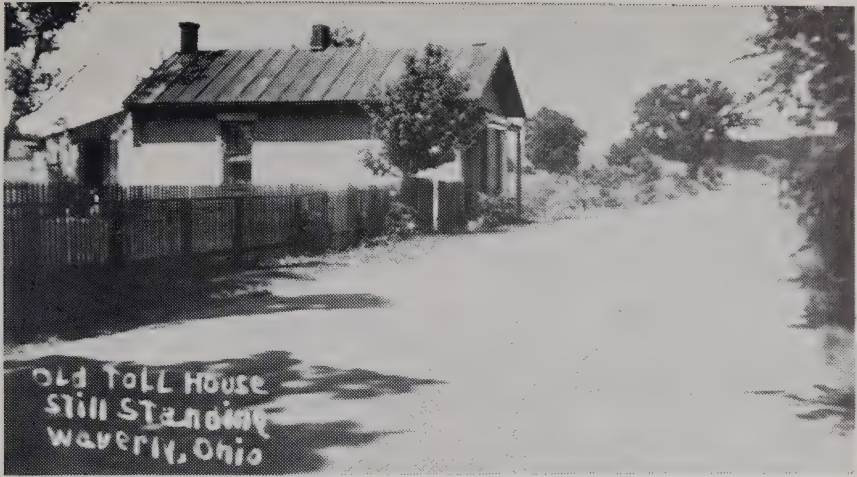
Mr. Emmitt's contacts were generally with honest men, but at one time in his business career, he did have a disloyal partner, and he could only see the loss of much of his business, but a Mr. James Davis came to his rescue with plenty of cash. He trusted Mr. Emmitt implicitly and left all of the management to him. The result was that the investment of Mr. Davis in October 1849 proved good and made him by far a richer man than he already had been.

The agitation of building a turnpike from Columbus to Portsmouth was started again in 1837 the first charter having been procured in 1828-29, but nothing much was done toward its construction until 1839. The charter, which had elapsed, had to be revived. When the original charter was set up the road building was divided. It was to be built from "Carlisle's Corner" in Chillicothe (I think that would be about at the corner of the present Paint and Main Streets) south through Waverly to Portsmouth. The upper half north from Carlisle's Corner

through Circleville to Columbus. The law was that the state could only subscribe for one-half of the capitol stock of any proposed turnpike after the other half had been taken by responsible parties. Building of this pike meant a lot to citizens and the stockholders of the southern half. They began to push so much on their half of the road, that they were able to secure the subscription of the state for the other half.

About 1840, when so many banks began to fail, the state could not sell its bonds. It paid its share of the turnpike in script, which was afterwards redeemed. An unusual consequence in the building of this turnpike, was that not a dollar of money was used in its construction. The state issued script to pay its share of the building, and the counties following in the state's foot-steps also issued script, with the promise to pay at some future time.

In 1842, Mr. Felix Renick, of Chillicothe, was the first president of the turnpike. He had a freestone monu-



OLD TOLL HOUSE—Still Standing, Waverly, Ohio.

ment erected on the shelving rock over the entrance to Hewitt's cave which read: "William Hewitt, the Hermit, occupied this cave for 14 years, while all was a wilderness around him. He died in 1834, aged 70 years." This proved to be quite a paying investment, as people paid toll both ways to see the spot. Aside from the general travel

such things as a circus were well-paying travelers over the pike.

From the time the canal was built Waverly continued to grow and grow. There were flour mills, woolen mills, stone saw mills, lumber mills, tanneries, small factories. The farmers had wonderful ways to ship their grain and stock. The big distillery here



HEWITT'S CAVE, Waverly, Ohio. (Photo by Martin's Studio, Waverly, O.)

and one larger in Chillicothe consumed an enormous amount of grain. The cattle and hogs, which consumed offalls in pens and sheds in close proximity to the distillery also were shipped, as well as bacon and lard. From April to October shipments were made to Cleveland. When the water was frozen in the winter shipments were sent down to New Orleans and then by large vessels into New York. There were many stores in Waverly and the surrounding towns. So thus began the agitation that the county seat should be where all of these activities were.

In 1859 things began to hum about moving the County Seat to Waverly. The first thing necessary was to get a petition signed by the majority of the voters and taxpayers of the county, for the removal, so said petition could be presented to the legislature. Mr. Emmitt realized the effort of getting these signers. So he stated that he would build at his own expense the public buildings necessary to handle the business of the county, and that he would build a turnpike from Waverly to Piketon and also a substantial bridge across the river on the line of the turnpike. Piketon set up the cry that "Emmitt won't do what he promises. He wants the county seat and then will let us whistle for a turnpike and bridge." Mr. Emmitt to put a stop to this talk, began to build the pike, the court house and the bridge. (At this time the only way to cross the Scioto River, was by ferry boat, skiff or ford the river and these were not always adaptable if weather conditions were bad).

The petitions (it is said that even some Piketonians signed them) were presented before the legislature. An election was held and the majority for the removal was 310. Records show that not a stone was left unturned to accomplish the removal. At one time the sentiment between Piketon and Waverly was somewhat bitter, but that was all in times long gone by, and now Piketon and Waverly pull together as one team, each one helping the other out in every way they can.

Offices were moved to Waverly and housed in various buildings, until the buildings already being worked upon could be finished. The Court of Common Pleas of Pike County was held in the Presbyterian Church from Oc-

tober 24, 1861 to October 24, 1865. For the four years the county paid the church the sum off \$117.88 for rent.

The first session of the county commissioners was held in Waverly December 2, 1861.

The turnpike which was built to Piketon cost \$15,000 and the substantial covered wooden bridge cost \$20,000. This bridge was known through the years as the Gregg's Hill bridge. When the bridge was first built, the lumber cost \$16.00 per thousand feet, but during Morgan's Raid in 1863 when the bridge was partly burned, the cost of the lumber had advanced to \$60.00 per thousand feet. That was a wonderful wooden bridge. It gave "old Dobbin" a cooling place to rest in the summer as he faithfully trod through this lovely covered wooden bridge. In winter it sheltered one from the storm. There was something so comfortable about this very stout old bridge, the wood of the supporting timbers were as stout and solid as iron.

This bridge was bought by the county in November 1870 for \$18,000 and made a free bridge.

Now the bridge has been replaced by an iron bridge, which naturally is not so beautiful as the covered bridge was. This present bridge was moved from Piketon, Route 23, round about 20 years ago, when Highway 23 was first widened and the need for a wider bridge was seen. The first iron bridge had been placed on the present Route 23 in the year of 1879-80, when the legislature granted the right to levy a tax to build the bridge, which was a three span, and the cost of which was not to exceed \$12,000. Until the building of this bridge one crossed the river on this spot by ferry. Many years ago there was the saying of "going to Piketon by the bridge." This meant crossing the river on the covered bridge. At the corner of Lock and Second Streets still remains in good shape a part of the old two-story frame house, which was known at that time as "Piketon by the bridge," because it was here that one turned off Second Street to go down Lock Street one block, another turn onto Third Street, one block to right then turn turn to left on Bridge Street and on down to the Scioto River bridge.

"Piketon by the Bridge" was also

known as "Brass Castle," because it was always kept painted a brassy color of yellow. Brass Castle always had about five families living in it, and each family had four or more children.

On North Street are to be found two old landmarks. The one, a three story brick building at 214 East North Street, now occupied by the Hamilton & Bros. Co., was back in the early days the Waverly Woolen Mills, owned by Hibbens, Bunshire & Co. The mills turned out flannels, stocking yarns, jeans, satinettes, blankets and custom work. They consumed about 12,000 pounds of wool a year, gave constant employment to 10 hands. Besides the wool consumed at the mill, the owners shipped annually 15,000 to 20,000 pounds of wool to eastern markets.

This factory was later owned by George D. Emmitt, a half-brother of James Emmitt.

On West North Street, next door to the Earl Hale & Son Feed Store, you

may see a three story frame building, which has been known through the year as "Bissel Port". Years ago a Lake Boat Captain named Bissel came on a leisurely trip on a canal packet down to Waverly. He liked the little village so much he decided to make his home here. When he built his house it was on a level with the Judge Nye residence. When the road was cut through Captain Bissel moved his house down on a level with the street as you now see it.

While Pike County was having a little war all its own, all eyes were turned to the Civil War in which many Pike Countians served, some never to return to this county again. Among the prominent names we find General Wells S. Jones, Colonel T. W. Higgins, and Colonel James Moore.

Listed as early doctors we see the names of Dr. Thomas W. Lowery, Dr. S. A. Hutt, Dr. Wells S. Jones, Dr. O. J. Phelps, Dr. Edward Allen, Dr. O. C. Andre, Dr. William Scurlock, Dr. Bliss, Dr. William Phillips, Dr. Peter Surck, Dr. Lewis, Dr. Caldwell.

CHAPTER 12

Trip To New York City By John I. Vanmeter, Esquire, of Chillicothe—Milton Hall and Bob Montgomery, of Portsmouth—James Emmitt, of Waverly and Tom Burton, Champion Of Hard Money, of Missouri—Old Landmarks

Mr. Emmitt, having had considerable and pleasant commission dealings with Dows & Cary in New York City, decided to further cement their relations by making a business trip to New York in 1843. Mr. Emmitt and Mr. Dows continued their profitable relations and in 1857 David Dows made a trip to Waverly to visit his friend Emmitt. This was the first trip Mr. Dows ever made into this part of the country where his name was so familiar. Mr. Emmitt had business dealings with the David Dows & Cary firm for 40 years and there was never any mistrust or misunderstandings between them. Mr. Emmitt shipped to this firm by canal boat to Cleveland during the months of April to September and from Cleveland the merchandise was taken to New York by other boats. From October until April consignments were sent down the Ohio River to New Orleans and thence to

New Yorks by ship. Mr. Emmitt shipped to Dows and Cary, wheat, pork, lard, corn, high wines and everything in the way of provisions.

Going to New York at the same time as Mr. Emmitt were Hon. Tom Benton of Missouri, the champion of hard money and one of the ablest orators and important man in politics of that day. John I. Vanmeter, Esquire, the father of Judge J. M. Vanmeter, of Chillicothe, and Bob Montgomery and William Hall, of Portsmouth, also accompanied them. Mr. Vanmeter and Mr. Emmitt made the trip by stage coach to Portsmouth. Then the four of them went from Portsmouth to Wheeling, West Va., by steamer, from Wheeling to Cumberland, by coach, where they arrived at midnight. The town was crowded and no place to sleep. Mr. Vanmeter finally received the consent from a citizen in his night cap and long flannel shirt for the

four of them to rest on the floor with some other folks. The next morning they took the train for Baltimore. Mr. Emmitt was alarmed very much, as this was his first experience of riding a train. They continued on to Philadelphia and Amboy by railroad. From Amboy to New York City by boat. There were no railroads into New York City then.

At that time the Astor House on Broadway was at the extreme upper end of New York City. Water and

Broadway were the main thoroughfares of New York City.

I assume Mr. Emmitt had a shining black overcoat, which was the style in his day, but we remember him only in the winter time as wearing a big heavy gray shawl with a black border in the gray and fringe all around it. He kept this pinned on with a very heavy safety pin about four inches in length. Yet we see him with this on as he slapped the lines and said "Get along Fanny" to his horse.

CHAPTER 13

Trip Abroad And Pike County Is Known By Old Timers On The Isle Of Capri

In September 1865 Mr. and Mrs. Emmitt left New York for a nine months' tour of England, Ireland and the European Continent. They were accompanied by two of their sons, David and Henry. Mrs. Emmitt proved to be equally as good a traveler as her husband and so they visited many places of interest. During part of their tour they left their sons in college at Frankfort-on-the-Main.

During World War II George Davis wrote in The Cleveland Press, the article, following:

"CAPRI REMEMBERS PIKE'S JIM EMMITT"

"Old timers on the Isle of Capri still remember James Emmitt, of Waverly, Ohio, it was discovered by a Pike County Seaman, Clyde Holcomb, USN, on a recent visit to the tiny romantic spot off Italy, celebrated in popular song.

"They remember the Waverly millionaire because long ago, he lighted the first coal oil lamp on the Isle of Capri."

As Mr. Davis wrote, "This war makes the whole world kin, so it isn't strange that Emmitt's trail on Capri was crossed by Seaman Holcomb.

"Now home on leave Seaman Holcomb said the islanders remembered Mr. Emmitt because even in a century not much happens on Capri.

"They didn't remember the name of the rich American. That is supplied by published reminiscences of James Emmitt, already familiar to Seaman Holcomb.

From "The Life and Reminiscences of James Emmitt," we read the fol-

lowing: "I went down to see what it was all about. A large lamp was suspended from the ceiling. A wild looking native was making frantic dashes at it, trying to light the lamp in the manner he would touch off a cannon. He never allowed the taper to touch the wick, being afraid to approach close enough to do that. He had a large audience which seemed to think him engaged in an enterprise, quite as dangerous as a duel, or a bull fight, with chances in favor of the bull."

"Taking a match from my pocket and lighting it on my pantaloons, I turned up the wick and applied the match. The audience applauded as though I was a wizard and had accomplished some wonderful feat."

"James Emmitt, immigrant boy from Ireland to Ohio, drove freight wagons, then shipped corn from southern Ohio to distilleries in Kentucky, made a fortune distilling corn in Ohio and also by shipping corn by canal to Cleveland and Detroit. Isle of Capri would remember him, for when he toured Europe with his wife he took along a letter of credit for \$250,000."

Mr. Davis was not correctly informed on the place of Emmitt's birth. The place of his birth is correctly mentioned in this story.

The Emmitts had shipped home with them from their foreign tour many beautiful things which they had purchased in the various countries they had visited.

The Emmitt mansion which occupied a half of a block on Walnut and Mull-en Streets was one of the finest homes

in Ohio of that era and remains today standing in all of its sturdiness, but the large yard has been cut to an eighth of a block. The yard then had slightly raised mounds surrounding the house. On each of these mounds was placed a marble statue, which had been purchased by the Emmitts while in Italy. Every room had beautiful curtains, tapestries, furniture and various works of art. Now these things are scattered everywhere. Not too long ago I saw in Scotty's Castle at the edge of Death Valley a small painting done on brass which I felt sure I recognized as at one time having hung on the walls of the Emmitt Mansion.

Too, you may see in the Ross County Historical Society building a cabinet with many small drawers and inlaid with ivory and tortise shell, which was originally in the Emmitt mansion and brought to this country in 1866, when the Emmitt's returned to the United States.

In the front hall at the foot of the stairway, there hung what the poet, the late Frank B. Logan, of this city, told of in poetry as "The Gorgeous Chandelier." This came from the Doge Palace in Venice. It was about five feet tall, was made of clear glass, and trimmed in flowers, etc., made of rose-colored and blue glass.

Mrs. Emmitt was very good to all of her great grandchildren who were very numerous. When they were up there on rainy days she allowed them to play in the herb room on the third floor, provided they were sure to close all drawers tightly after they took a sniff.

Too, they were permitted to slide

down the walnut banister in the front hall, the stairway was about six feet wide. From the first floor you climbed 14 steps, then there was a large landing and you climbed up eight more steps. Mrs. Emmitt always demanded they take off their shoes and only slide down the banister in their stocking feet. (Then you bought for children lovely ribbed stockings for 15 cents a pair or two pairs for a quarter). Those who did not remove their shoes were not permitted to slide, and she always said for those who did she had a special surprise. And guess what this surprise was. She had the house man light a few of the candles in the "gorgeous chandelier." And when one slid down that banister, after you made the turn, with the candles flickering among the beautiful clear, pink and blue glass decorations, it was just like sliding into fairyland.

That was a wonderful banister to slide down, for from the top landing where you climbed on, you had just sort of an easy start to the turn and middle landing, when after rounding the curve, swish away you went into the land of enchantment.

Across the street from the Emmitt mansion was the wine cellar. This building is now occupied by Weiss Bros. Meat Market. The basement of this building is most unusual, the side and end walls are of red brick, with the type of vent necessary then built in. The ceiling is also of the same red brick, and while it looks like it would fall down upon your head most any minute, it will not, for the keystone seems to fit as perfectly in the arch of red brick as it did when built more than 90 years ago.

CHAPTER 14

Deed To Court House In 1866

After the Emmitts returned from Europe we find in the records where Mescheck Downing deeded, with provision, to the Commissioners of Pike County and their successors forever the land and public square upon which the court house and other buildings pertaining to it stood. Also we find "The Deed Copy, James Emmitt, et al" to Commissioners of Pike County, Ohio, and to their successors in office as such commissioners, forever, for the use and benefit of the county of Pike, and State of Ohio, we renounce all our claims, title interest and estate, legal and equitable, in the new court house building, erected and standing upon the public square in the incorporated village of Waverly, Pike County, Ohio, together with everything appertaining to said court house build-

ing, as it now stands, and all the estate, title and interest of said James Emmitt, George W. A. Clough, James R. Hibben and Newton S. Moore, either in law or equity of, in and to the said court house building, together with all appurtenances to the same belonging to, and all issues and profits thereof. To have and to hold the same to only the proper use of said County of Pike, State of Ohio, forever.

This deed was signed and sealed before a notary public on the 7th day of December, 1866, in the presence of J. Bowers Underwood, John J. Kellison and Eden Moore, all of Pike County, by James Emmitt, Louisa Emmitt, George W. A. Clough, Mary Clough, James R. Hibben, Mary Hibben, Newton S. Moore, Elizabeth Moore.

CHAPTER 15

Wonder Healer Of The Age

The Chillicothe Leader of November 1885 tells of James Emmitt's discovery. "A mule one day kicked the coal oil can, full of oil into a whiskey container. The mixture thus produced by this accident was found to contain wonderful curative properties. It was applied and gave people relief from rheumatism, neuralgia, headache, earache, backache, cuts, sprains and the like. It had been tested for the relief and cure of almost every ill that besets mankind, from corns to consumption. Mr. Emmitt spoke of it as the "Wonderful Healer of the Age." He had affidavits from many people who stated they had tried a number of medicines and it was only James Em-

mitt's discovery that relieved and cured them. Mr. Emmitt increased his income greatly by old 'Frank' just happening to kick in the right direction."

It is recalled many times after Mr. Emmitt's death in 1893 that people came to our home inquiring if we knew where they could secure some more of James Emmitt's Discovery.

As a little girl I was so impressed as I heard one man remark, "Well, we have only a half bottle left, my wife and I keep it hidden in the clock and we only use it when we just cannot get along without it. I don't know what we will do when it is all gone."

CHAPTER 16

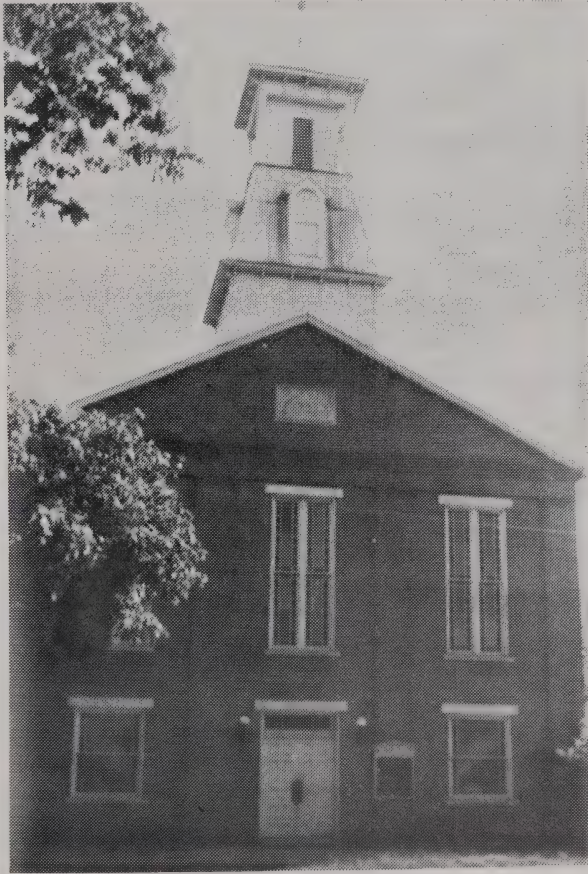
Railroads—Business And People

Suddenly with November 1875 we find the little village of Waverly is to have a railroad. It was a narrow gauge and was to be known as the Springfield, Jackson and Pomeroy. Times were changing. The railroad put Jackson County coal, by fast transportation, right at our door. This road which later was of the regular gauge started their first trains over it on August 5, 1878. Not too long ago this road was known as the Ohio Southern and now it is speeds freight and coal

to Detroit, it is known as the D. T. & I (Detroit, Toledo and Ironton).

Not only was there one railroad in Pike County, but the Scioto Valley Railroad was being built as a line north and south. While this road was started later, the first train passed over the Scioto Valley Railroad on December 29th, 1877. This mighty railroad is now known as the N. & W. (Norfolk and Western).

So by the middle of the year of 1878, we in Waverly, not only had



METHODIST CHURCH OF PIKETON stands today in all of its sturdiness, as it was built in the year of 1854. It is located on the same plot of ground, where the first church was built in the year of 1812. The first preaching in the Methodist Church was begun in 1801, in the house of Snowden and Mary Sargent in the Pee Pee Prairie.



THE DEUTCHE EVANGELISCHE Kirche was built on South Market Street, 1859-60. The society of 50 families organized by Charles Scharto held their meetings in the Presbyterian Church until 1860.



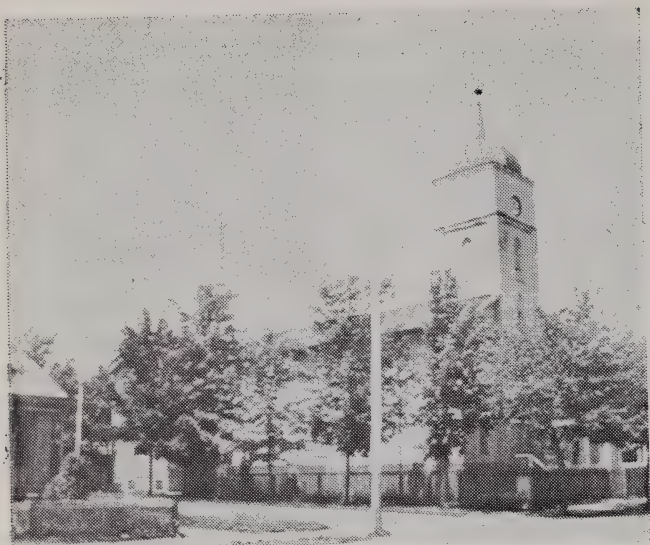
CHRISTIAN UNION CHURCH at the corner of Fifth and Bridge Street was organized around 1900.



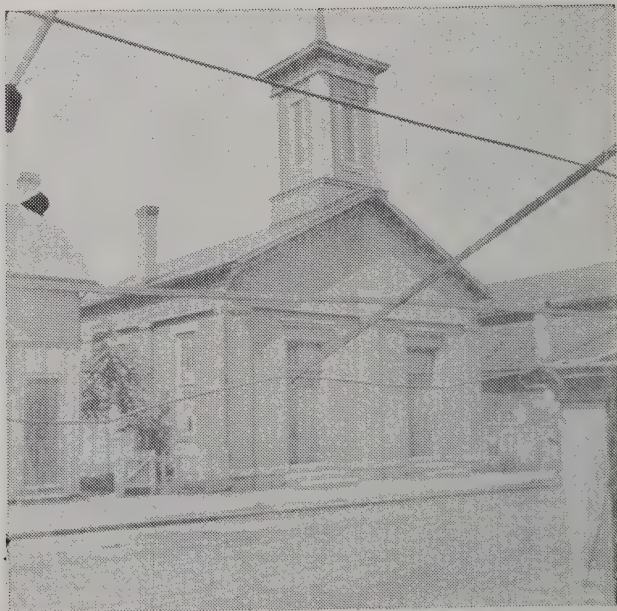
THE CATHOLIC CHURCH was built under the supervision of Joseph Myers on South Market Street in 1878-79. Rev. Felthouse was the first priest.



PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH on East North Street stands today on the same land when the church was built in 1842. Rev. William Burton was the first pastor. The Court of Common Pleas was held at the Presbyterian Church from 1861 to 1865. For the four years the county paid the church \$117.88 rent.



PICTURE OF THE EMMITT Opera House, now occupied by Armbruster and Armbruster. This building was originally started as the Catholic Church but owing to lack of finances was taken over by James Emmitt in 1875.



THE GERMAN METHODIST CHURCH on Market St. was built in 1860. Was burned in the Frank Gardner-Clarence Vallery Livery Barn fire in 1898.



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THE EVANGELICAL UNITED Brethren Church was built on Third Street in 1858. Reverend Valentine As-sel served this church along with six other churches. It was rebuilt in 1949 while Rev. J. H. Conkel was the minister.



METHODIST CHURCH, corner High and Second Sts., known as Doughty Chapel built in 1866. Rebuilt in 1924 under supervision of Rev. E. A. McCullough.

our placid canal, we also had fair graveled turnpike and two railroads with their immense iron horses steaming and puffing along at great speed and with all this Waverly grew and grew until in 1883 there were 1700 inhabitants, six churches, one union school building, two newspapers, three hotels, two banks, five dry goods stores, four general stores, five boot and shoe stores, nine groceries, three hardware stores, three drug stores, two harness stores, one furniture and undertaking establishment, one jewelry store, two confectioneries, three meat markets, one millinery store, one bakery, one cigar and tobacco store, one music store, eight saloons, two furniture factories, two flouring mills, three tanneries, one marble works, three carriage and wagon works, one sawmill, one stonemill, one woolen mill, one distillery, one cooper shop, one bed springs manufactory, two lively stables, one merchant tailor, one photograph gallery, one brickyard, four barber shops, one dressmaker, two blacksmith shops, one sewing machine agency, one Western Union telegraph, one Adams express, 13 attorneys, eight physicians, one dentist and two editors.

The census of 1875 showed Waverly to have 1,279 inhabitants, so it would seem the increase of 421 by 1883 may have been enlarged by the coming of the railroads. Of this census, 763 were Americans, Germans 474, English 26, Swiss 7, Welsh 6, Irish 2, Scott 1. The German element in Waverly was quite large in comparison with other Ohio towns. Many of the small mechanical industries, shops and saloons were in the hands of these Germans and their descendants. Three of the six churches and Sunday Schools used German language, but in the schools only the English language was spoken unless some of the students specially studied the German language.

In the year of 1927 the powerful C. & O. Railroad came through Pike County, and now at one point very close together are three important railroads within 300 feet of each other. For her railroad shipping facilities Waverly is famous. We also have the quick moving highways of four lanes, Routes 23, 104, 220, 353, 772 and 124. These will get you anywhere you want to go and at a speed allowed by highway traffic. We have the

Greyhound bus line. An airport 23 miles away and the famous Port Columbus 60 miles to the north of us.

If you get in a dither about some land, all you have to do is go to the court house and there in the Records office on the wall you will find the map made by the famous late Henry Overman, to help you get your bearings in Pike County. And also in this office Recorder Ottie Reno and his competent staff will assist you in anyway they can, in looking up records.

All through Pike County may be found perfect industrial sites whether you want to set up in the highland or lowland.

In Waverly you will find every requirement set up for one to start a factory or business of any kind, there are in the city, and adjoining it, many plots of ground which can be set apart for some specific use. We have a good labor pool. And the most delightful and healthy climate to live in. Many people who work in places of business in the surrounding cities as far away as a hundred miles, live in Waverly because it is a wonderful place to live and bring up one's family.

We have the finest schools in Pike County to be found anywhere. There are now in Waverly four modern school buildings, besides the large and modern high school.

The curriculum of our schools is of the highest standard, as the Biblical adage, "train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it," is adhered to by the competent teachers appointed to selected grades by the experienced County Superintendent Professor Earl Way. Requirements for each course of study meet the standards of colleges and universities.

Pike County, aside from having one of the best school systems in the state has the unique distinction of having the only trade school in the state, which takes care of students from every school district in the country, giving the students the necessary training in both agriculture and industry. This was especially needed for the youth coming out of rural areas.

In the attempt to establish such a set up, a letter was written to the Ford Foundation inquiring if it would be possible for them to extend any assist-



PICTURE OF NORTH MARKET STREET after the Ohio & Erie Canal was abandoned in the year 1911, by act of Legislature, the canal bridge had been removed a few years later. Six automobiles may be seen in this picture, but still to be seen is faithful old Dobbin hitched to a buggy and plodding along the street, just opposite the Blazer Drug Store. Just north of the 23 cent gasoline sign is the Phillip Lorbach harness shop. (Picture belongs to Mr. A. S. Keechle)

ance along this line. Their reply was that they only gave assistance at College levels and thus it was left for the county to create this worthy school all on their own.

So, with everyone pulling together, the Piketon Vocational School of Pike County area was successfully launched not far from Zahn's Corner on new Route 124.

The students enrolled in the Vocational School are transported from their high school centers on a regular schedule by school busses owned and operated by the local school districts.

Those allowed to enroll in the school of Vocational Agriculture are students from grades 9 through 11 at Beaver, Stockdale, Piketon and Waverly.

Students from grades 11 and 12 from Beaver, Piketon, Stockdale and Western are allowed to enroll in trades and industry.

All of the cost for the Piketon Vocational School, Pike County Area is paid for by the local boards of education for students enrolled in local high schools in the county on a formula determined by the State Vocational Division, the Piketon Local Board of Education and the County Board of Education.

Young out of school adults may enroll in this school on a pre-determined cost basis. Out of school individuals under 21 years of age may enroll in the school and the cost paid for by the local boards of education from state foundation money.

Veterans, who are eligible for educational training in public schools, are permitted to enroll and participate in classes providing their application is approved by the veterans' administration, education division and the school meets their requirements for education of veterans.

Classes are scheduled in the Piketon Vocational School in such a manner that students enrolled in their own high schools may complete their needed work toward graduation in their own high school, meaning that, a student may spend a part of the school day in his own high school and part of the school day in the vocational school.

The work taken in the vocational school is certified back to the local high school and this work counts toward graduation from his own high school. Presented with his high school

diploma is a certification of completion of certain areas of vocational work.

Mr. James Rucker, of Seventh St., Waverly, Ohio, is the supervisor of the vocational school.

The credit for the wonderful development of the Pike County Schools must go to Professor J. Earl Way, County Superintendent of Schools, who has labored so assiduously through the years to make Pike County schools the best in the state and to the corps of teachers who have stood by his side and assisted him in every way possible in the adoption of new ways and ideas, which have arisen continuously.

For the past five years, Professor Way has been capably assisted by his son, Mr. C. A. Way, who has shown the same zeal in his profession and who gave up an important position in Colorado to return to his native county and home folks.

We see by the newspapers that Licking County is attempting to establish a school similar to our vocational school as we read where Mr. Harold Seabold, county superintendent of that county, wrote that the state educational officials favor a new school which would be along the lines of the one operating in Pike County, which is the only one of its kind in the state.

The necessary and important county library is located in the high school building.

Besides business, domestic science, and vocational training school, they have in connection with the schools a remarkable music department, the teachers of which were directly educated for this department.

When we see the statement that in 1879 the Waverly Cornet Band of 14 pieces was organized under the leadership of A. J. Heibel we are aware that this band was made up of folks who had a talent for music and passed it on to the public under the struggling tutelage of their leader, who so expressed his love for music.

Today, when we hear the well trained voices in the school and see the snappily costumed band marching briskly down the street to their music, we appreciate more than ever the expansiveness of our schools. Mr. William E. Tetrick is supervisor of the Waverly schools.

Mrs. Max Way, who conducts the

"Jean Way School of Dance" continuously attends the American Dance Masters Association Meetings and other meetings in various cities, that she may teach her pupils the latest dance steps along with the poise and grace which dancing lessons naturally gives to one.

In the basement of the Waverly Post Office, the Pike County Agriculture Extension Service has a complete record of anything pertaining to agriculture, farm families and machinery used by farm families, livestock, size of farms cultivated and in woods.

Waverly has a population of 4,416 (may be higher than that now). Of the 2700 people working at the Goodyear Atomic Plant, 30 per cent of these people live in Pike County and the greater part of this per cent reside in Waverly, because it is the "best town in the world to live in."

Waverly has 47 miles of streets, 80 per cent of these are paved. We have four policemen serving our little city and 14 volunteer firemen.

Insurance rates are relatively low for the size of the municipality. Our Post Office is listed as "first class." We have good drinking water. We have electricity, natural gas and coal and good water, and a large and modern sewage system.

The Columbus and Southern Ohio Electric Company has a beautiful building on West North Street, which is ample for now and years to come.

Following the building of the Atomic Plant, the General Telephone Company found their business increased so much, it was necessary for them to build their own building. And now at the corner of Second and East Streets we have a modern and attractive building of grey pressed brick.

Warren Cooper and Don Kinker, of Waverly, and Alice Hiveley, of Cincinnati, are the owners of Pike County's Radio Station—WPKO—1380 on your dial, which gives you the news all day.

The company is known as the HIKIM-CO. Mr. Warren Cooper is the general and sales manager, Mr. Art Lane is program director and Mr. Ken Cardew is the station announcer.

Waverly has 14 churches, so regardless of what denomination you may belong to, or what church you wish to attend, the doors of the following churches are always open and waiting

for you to enter: Evangelical United Brethren, Church of the Nazarene, Methodist, Evangelical Reformed, Presbyterian, Bible Christian, Southern Baptist, Church of Christ in Christian Union, Church of God, St. Paul's Lutheran (Missouri Synod), Church of Christ, St. Mary's Roman Catholic, Westminster House, and Jehovah's Witnesses. We have no Episcopal Church, but there is now a St. Mary's Guild and services are being planned.

We have a brand new and modern hospital situated on a hill above Waverly, away from noise and traffic, where the air is clear, clean and good, and from where there is a wonderful view of the beautiful Scioto Valley. It bears the name of "The Pike County Hospital."

Since recent building, there are now 470 nice modern two and three bedroom homes for rent at a reasonable price.

Waverly has 22,000 cubic feet of cold storage space, 107,000 bushel capacity for grain and feed, 10,500 square feet of freight storage.

Our banks and building and loan are of the reliable type through the years. George Scott is President of The First National Bank, E. T. Tetrick is President of The Waverly State Bank, John Stratton is in charge of the Pike-ton bank and Mrs. Muriel Overly of the Beaver bank. Leo Lorbach is President of The Waverly Building and Loan Co. The City Loan is in the capable hands of Kelly Wallace.

Waverly has the Parallel Plastic Plant, employing more than 50 people. The Tender Sweet Poultry Co. employing also more than 50 people. The poultry plan processes eight thousand chickens per day. There are four automotive equipment stores and 50 other stores including hardware, supplies, grocery stores (six of these being chain store), department stores. There are a number of construction companies, eight restaurants, many motels, besides two hotels, real estate dealers, insurance offices, filling stations (any kind of gasoline you want in Waverly), plumbing companies, auto agencies, dry cleaning, laundromats, jewelry stores, two funeral homes, one tailor shop, one bakery, radio and television repair shops, florists shops, furniture stores, beauty parlors, one bakery distributing plant,

dentists, doctors, attorneys, Schmitt's Dairy.

Lake White, Pike County's famous resort, was named after George White, who was Governor of Ohio during the building of the lake in 1935-1936, and who with a number of Waverly citizens foresaw the feasibility of the building of the lake in the repair, which at that time had to be done on the Ohio and Erie Canal aqueduct and the road bridge across Pee Pee Creek.

The first survey was made by Harold McCormick, former county engineer, and at that time connected with the State Highway Department.

To our former Lieutenant Governor George D. Nye much credit is given for his foresight and assuming considerable of the responsibility necessary in so great an undertaking. It was he, who pointed out to the various businessmen of the community, the possible future that the building of the lake would mean to Waverly. With Mr. Nye at the helm, the people of the county in general all came to the front and now today we have one of the most popular resorts and beautiful home sites in the State of Ohio. Many attractive homes are built all around the lake and through the surrounding woods.

At that time Waverly could not with even her wildest dreams of the future see that some day Pike County would have an Atomic Plant. The plant is operated by the Goodyear Company of Akron, Ohio.

And also this was possibly the first plant built in which the government

did not plan and build housing, schools, etc., for the builders and others connected with the plant.

At once with the coming of more folks into the county Lake White assumed its share of a beautiful place for these people to reside, that they at once could become another member of the Pike County family.

Among other things of special interest in the community, such as good schools, splendidly educated teachers of music, etc., we have a most alert and active theatre group. This group belongs to the community entirely. Everyone takes an interest in the work, not all are actors, but those who are not, so willingly help along the many things to be done at the theatre. There are the carpenters, the electricians, the painters of scenery, the stage settings, the ticket takers, the advertising department, the costume designers, the make-up department, the sweeping and cleaning, the repairs to be done on the building, the prompters, the printing, and the refreshment stands where folks gather between acts to visit.

"The Lake White Little Theatre", the name by which it is known, has patrons as far away as New York City and Detroit, Michigan, as well as in many towns closer by. Everyone likes to help and enjoy "The Lake White Little Theatre," which is made from an old barn which snugly sits on the hill-top above Lake White, where the grass is pretty and green and where each evening during the stage plays we hear, from the trees surrounding the theatre, the chatter of birds and the call of the whip-poor-will.

CHAPTER 17

Lake White—Modern Waverly—Clubs, Lodges, Churches, Etc.—The Atomic Era

At the famous "Lake White in the Hills" you may enjoy boating, swimming and water sports of all kinds. There is a boat house and recreation center. In connection with this is the Lake White Inn and the Governor's Lodge, both of which are open the entire year. There are ample spots for picnicking, furnaces built and wood supplied for cooking.

The homes around Lake White are many, all beautiful, because of the restrictions on the type to be built, all of which are year around houses.

Pike County also has another resort at Pike Lake, just a short distance beyond the old Stone Inn built in 1797, on Zane's Trace, near Morgantown.

The popular and beautiful Skyline Golf Course, built and owned by Paul Lowery, is in the Cline's Chapel community.

Among the many different clubs in Waverly and Pike County in general, to which belong more than 2500 members are the B. & P. W., YMCA, Pike County Ministerial Association, Medical Association, Bar Association, Order of Eastern Star, Eagles' Club, Junior Chamber of Commerce, Orient Lodge No. 321 F. & A. M., I. O. O. F. Lodge, Rebekah Lodge, Waverly Literary Club, Junior Literary Club, Study Club, Waverly Service Club, Lions' Club, Garden Club, P. T. A., Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Cub Scouts, Good-year Women's Club of Pike County, American Legion, Red Cross, Toastmasters' Club (Pike County), A. A. U. W. (Pike County), Pike County Fish and Game Protective Association, Retail Merchants' Association, many Hospital Guilds, 4-H Clubs, Piketon I. O. O. F. Lodge, Piketon Lions Club, Piketon P. T. A., Piketon Sorosis Club, Beaver Garden Club, Beaver Lions' Club, Omega Garden Club, Elm Grove P. T. A., Adocett (Wakefield).

It is not my intention to leave out some of these clubs, all of which are of great importance to the county, however the list above is all I have available.

The two newspapers, The Waverly News and The Waverly Watchman, are owned by the Jackson Publishing Co. However, they are strictly Pike County newspapers, and are so published,

known as Pike County Publishing Co. Stan Spaulding, Pike County's well-known referee, is the manager of both papers and the editor of The News. C. Lewis Ridenour is the editor of The Watchman.

There are three incorporated towns in Pike County: Waverly, Beaver and Piketon. They all have elective offices by which they abide. They continually improve their business standards and retain, as they have through the years, the development of everything that is good and an improvement for the county.

There are 14 townships in the county, and there are three trustees for each township, who draw a salary of \$600.00 per year. They are more or less a law unto themselves into the management of their townships. However, they do consult with the County Commissioners on some business which comes up. Hand labor is paid \$1.00 per hour and truck drivers \$1.40.

Following you will find some of the important hamlets and villages in Pike County, possibly not mentioned before this: Elm Grove, established in 1871, one time known as York; Denver, formerly called Farmersville; Stockdale, first known as Flat and later on as California; Beaver was first called Reynolds, then Beavertown, after Beaver Creek, which was so called as there were so many Beavers on the banks of the creek. Too, we find at one time it was colloquially known as Bum Town. Wakefield was known as Big Run. Buchanan, we find that Lewis Zickafoose, who had a cooper and wagon shop, was the postmaster, and he kept the office in Mr. Lockwood's store. Byington, on the banks of Sunfish Creek, we find around 1848, had a store run by Humphreys, Pennisten & Holton. G. W. Pennisten and Isaac Holton were early postmaster. Latham today remains a hustling little hamlet and still has two of its streets named Cincinnati Street and Chillicothe Street.

Morgantown is pleasantly located on Morgan's Fork and near it is the mouth of the West Fork of Sunfish Creek, it is in the vicinity of Zane's Trace, where it still stands in all of its sturdiness. The fine old stone house, was

built and used as an inn on Zane's Trace in 1808.

Idaho lies in the beautiful Sunfish Valley. Four townships of Pebble, Benton, Sunfish and Newton in 1888 all cornered within the surveyed limits of the hamlet of Idaho. The hamlet of Cynthiana was laid out in 1835 and 1840 by David Eubanks. He named it in honor of his wife, Anna, and daughter, Cynthia. It is about a mile from the west line of Pike County.

Coopersville was named after a man by the name of Cooper, who had a trading post on a canal boat in 1857. He finally built a small shanty from which he sold his goods. The small hamlet was just above the mouth of Camp Creek, which is the only stream within Camp Creek Township and rises within its limits.

I wish I could be allowed the space to tell you individually of many sterling families who came to this rough, rugged land as pioneers and through the years built Pike County into the wonderful county it is today.

You may have read of a great many of these people, your ancestors of whom you may be proud, in the history of the Lower Scioto Valley, which was published in 1884 by the Inter-State Publishing Co., of Chicago, Illinois. Following the 1884's all through the county we find so very many sterling families and they and their children throughout the years have labored and used their fine foresight and reasoning to make us all proud of our Pike County of today.

Mr. Emmitt saw the light of a pine knot—a cloth dipped in bear grease—put into a container and lighted and put on the rough wooden shelf to light the room—the light of the homemade soft glowing candles—the light of the coal oil lamp. And then he made his own gas, and with this he heated his store in the brick block now occupied by the Waverly Drugs, which building he erected in 1878. The heaters in the store and home stood about three feet high and were made of open work pieces of iron, four sides fitted together; on top of this was laid a nicely polished white marble slab about two by two feet. The iron work was bronzed and so the heater appeared gold and white.

Mr. Emmitt never knew the joy of electricity. He died in 1893 and Waverly did not then have electric power.

Remember that old saying, "Everything comes to him who waits." For on August 12, 1952, when Atomic Energy Commission announced Pike County, Ohio, had been selected for the site to build a new \$2,000,000,000 plant to increase production of U-235. The joy of the people in the county knew no bounds; excitement ran high everywhere. At last little old Pike County would be known everywhere. Waverly realizing that the offices in the Court House would be the center of many activities at once began to make plans to meet the many demands which were sure to come up. Unlike other places where plants had been built and the Government had allotted funds for building houses, churches, schools, etc., this was not to be done for Pike County. So all of the towns, villages and hamlets pulled together to make way for those coming into the county giving them a warm welcome and to assist in every way they could to help them. We must admit that some folks in the excitement were prone to overcharging the newcomers, but on the whole prices were generally kept at the lowest possible level.

As each part of the plant was finished, Goodyear people, of Akron, O., who were to run the plant, took over and began moving into the county, everyone seemed "to put their shoulder to the wheel" and tried in every way to make the folks welcome and feel "this is your home, we are so happy to have you with us." Such very nice folks have come to live with us.

They have taken an interest in all of our communities, they are in our schools, in our churches, in our clubs, in our elective and appointive offices. They are good neighbors, good citizens and help the county in anyway they can. Whatever is good for Pike County, they are for it.

At the time of the announcement of the coming of the Atomic Plant, a number of newspapers from far away came out with the headlines, "Jim Emmitt's Great Dreams For Pike County And Waverly Are At Last Realized."

Recently when I stood in the court room of the Court House and gazed at the Carrara marble busts of Mr. and Mrs. Emmitt in their high niches overlooking the court room, I could almost hear this man of great vision say, "Louisa, we have done well."

(The End)

PIKE COUNTY

Its sons and daughters
have inherited a glorious
tradition from the past,
and look forward to a fu-
ture of unlimited oppor-
tunity.

Acknowledgments: History of the Lower Scioto Valley, published in 1884, by the Interstate Publishing Company, of Chicago, Illinois; Life and Reminiscences Of Hon. James Emmitt by J. M. Carrigan, published in 1888 by the Peerless Printing Company, of Chillicothe, Ohio; various books I looked through in the Ross County Historical Society Library, Chillicothe, Ohio; my mother, who told me many of the tales I grew up with.

